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REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES TO SPEAK HERE TONIGHT

Brumbaugh, McClain and Houck at the Court House.

OLD TIME PARTY RALLY

Distinguished Candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs visiting at Grange Park Today.

A Republican rally will be held tonight at the Court House, the occasion marking the first visit to Bellefonte by Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh since his nomination for Governor. Dr. Brumbaugh will be accompanied here by former Speaker Frank B. McClain, nominee for Lieutenant Governor, and Henry Houck, nominee for Secretary of Internal Affairs. The meeting will be called to order at 8 o'clock.

Today Dr. Brumbaugh and his colleagues on the Republican ticket are at Grange Park, Centre Hall, the day having been set apart as "Republican day" by the picnic managers. Yesterday was "Democratic day", with McCormick and Palmer and others on that party ticket present. Gifford Pinchot, Washington party candidate for United States Senator, attended the picnic on Tuesday and later in the day spent an hour in Bellefonte. Mr. Pinchot and his bride were taken on a coon hunt on Monday night by a number of Centre county farmers and lumbermen.

After a corn roast at the home of George B. Thompson, at Alto, Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot joined in tha hunt. During the corn roast Mr. Pinchot was called upon for a speech, and he told why he is in the fight against Penroseism. He was enthusiastically applauded. Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot rested Saturday and Sunday at the Spruce Creek Rod and Gun Club. The candidate spent Monday night at the home of Theodore Boal, an old friend, at Boalsburg.

The candidates in this district who accompanied Mr. Pinchot this week arrived in Bellefonte Monday night and were guests at an informal reception. They are Guy B. Mayo, Smethport, McKean county, candidate for congress in this district; A. S. Moulthrop, DuBois, candidate for state senator, and H. H. Ashman, Philipsburg, candidate for assembly.

Republicans are looking forward to tonight's mass meeting here with considerable interest. Dr. Brumbaugh is one of the best orators in the State and has created a most favorable impression at various places where he has delivered addresses in the last few weeks. He is a native of Huntingdon County and is by no means a stranger in Centre County. Many Centre County teachers of a few years ago will recall pleasantly his visits here to address County Institutes. He is a man of commanding build and speaks with a simplicity and earnestness that carry conviction to his hearers.

"The Red Rose of Lancaster" is the familiar title of Frank B. McClain, candidate for Lieutenant Governor and one of the most popular men who ever served in the Legislature. If ever there lived a man who championed the policy of the square deal it is McClain. As Speaker at Harrisburg he commanded the confidence and respect of Republicans and Democrats alike. One of McClain's best roles is that of the after-dinner speaker. He is also a splendid singer. He is an orator of considerable ability and it will be a treat to hear him tonight.

Genial, kindly, good-natured Henry Houck needs no introduction to Centre Countians, or for that matter to Pennsylvanians no matter where they may be located. He always travels in a class by himself. In other words, there is but the one Henry Houck in existence and he happens to be on the Republican ticket. When he appears on the platform tonight the audience may look for a burst of sunshine and an endless flow of humor accompanying sound, convincing statements of fact concerning the issues of the campaign. As a campaigner Henry Houck could not be duplicated. Who does not recall the snap and energy he injected into the campaign when first nominated some years ago. He invented and copyrighted the policy of not saying to campaign audiences that he was a candidate against his will, that his nomination was unsought and unexpected and other worn out phrases resorted to by politicians in seeking votes. In the campaign in question—that of 1906—Stuart was the candidate for Governor and Robert S. Murphy the nominee for Lieutenant Governor. Houck was a candidate for his first election as Secretary of Internal Affairs. The opening meeting of the campaign was held in agrove a few miles from Allentown. That was the year of the Capitol scandal. There had been no party enthusiasm displayed, the public was inclined to be indifferent and the first speakers at the initial meeting were accorded a respectful hearing, but no more. And then Henry Houck bounced to the front of the platform.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am Henry Houck who is a candidate because he wants this job."

Instantly the meeting turned from cool indifference to interested attention. Here was something brand new, indeed. Henry Houck's next sentence clinched matters. Slapping his hand on his trouser pocket, he exclaimed:

"And I want this job becase I want the money and I want to put it right down in that pocket."

And then he smiled as only Henry Houck can smile. The audience was with him from that minute, just as was every other audience he addressed in that memorable campaign. The vote he polled on election day was tremendous. The people demonstrated that they liked a man who had the moral courage to say that he was a candidate for an office because the office carried an attractive salary. There is no hypocrisy about Henry Houck. He is a Republican and proud of it; he believes Pennsylvanian live in a State of which they should be proud, and he is warm in his praise of the manner in which the public schools of the State, in which he has been interested during his entire life, have been administered.

Awoke to See Burglar Leaving Her Bedroom

Mrs. Henry M. Hoy, residing nearby Bellefonte, was awakened by a strange noise in her bedroom on Tuesday night of last week. She raised up in bed just in time to observe a man crawling out of the room on his hands and knees.

Her calls awakened the family. It was moonlight and from the bedroom window the burglar could be seen as he ran away from the house. His presence in Mrs. Hoy's room was discovered before he had stolen anything. Her husband conducts a dairy and the burglar supposedly was looking for the cash receipts of the day. No arrests have been made; in fact, there is no clew as to the burglar's identity.

MOTORISTS FINED

Nine Notified to Pay $5 for Violating Traffic Ordinance.

Nine out-of-town automobilists have received polite but firm notices from Chief of Police Dukeman to mail him a check for $5 for violating the new ordinance prohibiting the use of the muffler cut-out within the borough limits. The recipients of the notices were also advised that failure to pay the $5 fine would result in an additional bill of costs being attached.

Thus far three of the offenders have mailed $5 checks to settle matters. Chief Dukeman will give the others a few days more before entering suit.

The violations occurred during the last two weeks. Motor-cyclists from distant towns, according to Chief Dukeman, have been violating the traffic ordinance and avoiding detection by covering the license numbers on their machines with penants. Hereafter persons using motor cycles will be compelled to display their license number.

Resolution of Thanks.

The Veteran Club of Centre County, in Assembly met the 12th day of September 1914, realizing that they, each year are becoming fewer in number, and growing less able to endure any inconvenience, and they appreciate more and more any comforts bestowed upon them, therefore,

RESOLVED: That the Veterans now assembled do tender to the School Board of the Borough of Bellefonte, their sincere thanks for granting them the privilege of meeting in, and enjoying all the comforts connected with their beautiful and comfortable High School room and to the Janitors for their attention and help.

Democrats Carry Maine.

Governor William T. Haines, Republican of Maine was defeated for re-election Monday by Oakley C. Curtis, Democrat. by 3,200 in a vote of 138,000.

The vote was heavier than that cast at the last presidential election, both Haines and Curtis ran well ahead of the Taft and Wilson figures, while the Progressive vote cast for Halbert P. Gardner, the head of the ticket, showed a pronounced slump from that cast for Roosevelt. Three Republicans and one Democrat were re-elected to Congress.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

What Dr. Brumbaugh Has to Say About Withdrawal of Mr. Lewis.

Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, who is visiting Centre County today, is open and frank in his comment on the withdrawal of William Draper Lewis, the Washington party candidate for Governor, to create a vacancy for Vance C. McCormick and thereby effect fusion between the Democratic and Washington parties. He has issued a statement setting forth his views on the subject which this newspaper submits to each reader for careful study and consideration. Said Dr. Brumbaugh:

"I notice that my friend, William Draper Lewis, has surrendered to the Democratic Party. I am sorry for him. In his primary platform he vehemently denounced both the old parties. He decided to live in good company all by himself. He declared that the future welfare of this state demanded that both old parties be defeated and his new party of hope and promise be given office. Strange it is that he now repudiates himself and retires from the contest. It will be interesting to learn in due time how he was made the victim of sordid and selfish men.

"As for the fusion, I welcome it. In the Progressive Party are many earnest, honest men, who entered this movement conscientiously, and who will now find how basely they have been betrayed. Surely these men will never surrender their sincerity to join in this ignoble and unworthy scheme. I stand here now to welcome them back to the party that they once supported. I assure them it will be a privilege and a pleasure to have them join with me in giving to the good people of Pennsylvania as progressive, clean and capable an administration of our affairs as can any party in the world. No mongrel group deserve the sympathy and support of the heroic men of any party.

"I have spent 36 years of my life teaching schools and preaching to the people of Pennsylvania. I have no political experience to bring to this campaign, and I have no financial resources, because school teachers are never rich people, as you know. But I have the experience of having administered every type of education of this great country of ours, and two years in one of the possessions acquired from the Spanish government, the island of Porto Rico. If that experience and service is worth anything to the people of Pennsylvania, that is the training which I offer to them now as a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of Governor.

"When I decided to submit my name to the people of the State at the primaries, I issued a personal platform. It was written by myself. It contains the substance of things for which I stand. My party has accepted me on that platform, and has commended its issues to the people of Pennsylvania. If elected it must be upon those issues for upon those issues, all of them, I stand pledged to serve the people of Pennsylvania. I received at the primaries 253,000 votes for the nomination to the office of Governor, and it is in the name of that mighty army of voters that I appeal to the voter to support me and to elect me to an office in which I believe honestly I can serve just as creditably as would be expected of a plain Pennsylvanian to serve in any honorable capacity in life.

"There are some issues in this campaign that I wish to speak to you about briefly. In my primary platform I made it very plain to everybody that I became a candidate because it was a primary instead of a caucus. If one were nominated through a caucus he would have to deal with the parties who controlled the caucus. In an open primary one deals with nobody, but directly with the people. I have no entangling alliances, bargains or arrangements with any human beings concerning any single service which is expected of me, either as a candidate or as Governor of your Commonwealth. If you elect me you elect me solely on my record, as an independent candidate.

"In that platform I took a position. I think I had a perfect right to take the position I did on the question of local option, for I believe the people in the different counties of the state are capable of settling that matter for themselves, therefore I approve and advocate, and will approve and advocate, a local option law for the State of Pennsylvania.

"I want to speak to you about another matter. As I have met your people, it has come to me with a new emphasis that the very strength of a people, living under a democratic form of government such as we do, lies in the equality and fraternity that exists in a large way among us, and for that reason I wish to call your attention to the fact that any man who comes into this Commonwealth to preach class distinction and to array one group of people against another, and to create factions, is an enemy to the Commonwealth and a traitor to his kind. What we want in this world is the respect for every man that lives within the state, so thet we all obey the law and serve our God. You won't get this by legislation or enactments, you can only get it by the joining of comrade with comrade. I invite your cooperation and solicit your support at the November election.

CAUSED MOUNTAIN FIRE

Home of John Immel Burned and Flames Spread Over Timber Tract.

While Mr. and Mrs. John Immel, were absent, their home in the woods beyond the Armor gap quarries, and which was in charge of the Immel children, caught fire and was completely destroyed on Monday morning. The flames spread to the woods and caused a blaze which spread rapidly and by midnight had covered a large tract of young timber.

Just how the fire originated in the Immel home is not known. When they discovered the flames the Immel children were helpless to check them and the only articles saved were a few chairs.

To Move to Coburn.

William Gray and family, who reside at No. 439 Bellefonte avenve, this city, on October 1, will move to Coburn, Centre county. His son, Schuyler Gray, who is a driver for the Atlantic Refining company, of this city, has been transferred to Coburn, where he will assume charge of the company's business at that point.—Lock Haven "Express."

Examine Your Label.

Subscribers are requested to examine their labels in this week's issue of "The Republican." Credits have been given for all subscription payments to date. Kindly report any errors to this office. Bills for subscription are being mailed.

Wildcats to Meet.

The One-Hundred and Fifth Regimental Association will hold its annual reunion at Brookville on September 25. This regiment, which was largely recruited among the lumbermen of Clearfield, Elk, Clarion and Jefferson counties, was known as the "Wildcat" regiment during the Civil war. Many of the regiments had their individual emblems and this one used the wildcat. County Commissioner Bankert of Altoona, has at his home the mounted animal that was carried with the colors of the regiment through the war and prizes it very highly He will take it along to the reunion.

In recounting his war experiences last night Mr. Bankert, who enlisted six days after Fort Sumnter, was fired upon, until the close of the war, said that he was in the army over five Fourths of July, being in western Viriginia in 1861, in the Peninsula in 1862, at Gettysburg in 1863 at Petersburg in an army hospital in 1864 and at Washington waiting to be mustered out in 1865. Following losses by battle the regiment was generally recruited to its full quota of men, so that there are today a good many survivors.

To Observe Holiday.

In observance of Rosh Hoshana h, the Jewish New Year's, Claster's store will remain closed on Monday and Tuesday of next week.

We do all kinds of job work.

Young Jewish Student Meets Death by Fall

H. Tarkoff, a young Jewish student at Penn State College, fell through an air shaft in the Mechanical Engineering building on Tuesday and was killed. His father is dead. His mother and sister reside in Philadelphia. The family are very poor. On learning of conditions the Jewish citizens of Bellefonte took charge and the unfortunate young man was buried here today.

It is believed Tarkoff toppled into the air shaft because of a weakened condition brought about by a lack of proper food. He was a second year man at college, was remarkably bright and was working his way through. He was living on $1 per week. Fellow students offered him food on Tuesday but he was too proud to accept it. When his trunk was broken open in it were found pieces of dry bread on which he had been living. His pathetic struggle to secure an education, and its tragic ending, mark one of the saddest incidents in the history of State College.

WALLOPED TYRONE

Port Matilda Team Wins Rubber in Fast Game—Score 4 to 0.

The Tyrone Y. M. C. A. team journeyed to Port Matilda to play a return game last Saturday and, sad to relate, were trounced shamefully; score: 4 to 0.

This game was the "rubber," each team having won one game and it certainly was a "dandy"—also a revelation to the Tyrone boys, who fully expected to eat the the Port team alive.

We wish to give the Tyrone boys credit for playing a good game, but you can never win a game of ball when you can get only two little measly hits.

Port Matilda's pitcher is a good, jolly fellow and if the Tyrone boys would get acquainted with him, he might let them hit him.

"Bobbie" Long, of the Tyrone team, is "some player," "some hitter" and "some kidder.", He meant to get a hit the last time he went to bat and he got a laugh from the crowd. We'll explain: The Port pitcher has speed, lots of it, and he gave "Bobbie" a fast one, he misses it; another fast one, another miss; then "Bobbie" decides to be on time for the next one and swings while the pitcher is winding up. The pitcher sees what "Bobbie" is doing so he sends up a slow one and "Bobbie" swings three times before the ball gets to him and out he goes. The score follows:

PORT MATILDA	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Woodring, c	3	3	3	9	4	
Crain, 1b	2	0	0	2	0	0
L. Williams, ss	3	0	2	6	2	0
Bennett, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0
J. Williams, p	3	0	0	0	0	0
Shultz, 3b	2	0	0	1	0	0
Shope, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Price, cf	3	0	1	1	1	1
Robison, lf	2	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	24	4	7	21	7	2

TYRONE Y. M. C. A.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Mingle, ss	3	0	0	0	2	1
Calderwood, c	3	0	0	6	1	0
McCann, 2b	3	0	0	0	1	1
Long, 1b	3	0	1	7	0	0
Dean, 3b	3	0	1	1	0	0
Benn, cf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Piper, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0
Wertz, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
Spotts, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	23	0	2	18	4	2

PORT MATILDA	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	4
TYRONE	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

Struck out, by Williams 9, by Wertz 5. Left on bases, Port Matilda 5, Tyrone 2. Bases on balls, by Williams 1. Left on bases, Port Matilda 5, Tyrone 2. Two base hits, Port Matilda 1. Umpire, Williams.

Sale at Stormstown.

H. C. Burket will hold a public sale at Stormstown on Saturday, September 26th, at one o'clock. He will offer two good young horses, one a dark iron gray horse, coming four years old, well broken double and single, fearless of autos and road objects, perfectly sound and weighs 1000; other is black horse, coming four years old, well broken double, fearless of autos or road objects and good all around worker, perfectly sound weighs 1000. The two make a splendid road team. There will be offered for sale also one spring wagon, with pole and shafts; top buggy, set light bob sleds, sleigh, high wheel sulky, hand cart, se, tug harness, two sets double driving harness, two sets single harness, 40-foot extension ladder, 30-foot ladder, 10-foot single ladder, three tons good timothy hay, collars, check lines, bridles, buggy pole, pair driving lamps, two porch rockers, and other articles. Terms announced on day of sale. C. W. Hunter auctioneer.

Sentenced for Theft.

Mark L. Swab, former deputy treasurer of Northumberland county, was on Monday sentenced to serve two years and nine months at separate and solitary confinement in the Northumberland county prison at Sunbury and to pay a fine of $19,427.38 and the costs of prosecution. He was implicated in the misapplication of county funds.

STRUCK BY AUTOMOBILE AGED MAN MAY DIES

Andrew Kreamer, of Hublersburg, Fatally Injured.

TAKEN TO LOCK HAVEN

Removed in Unconscious Condition to Hospital—Said to have Stepped in Front of Machine After Warning Signal Was Sounded.

Andrew Kreamer, aged about 78 years, a life-long resident of Hublersburg, was run down by an automobile and seriously injured while walking in the public road a short distance from his home about 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, that he died Wednesday evening at the Lock Haven hospital. He was cut on the head and painfully bruised. He was removed in an unconscious condition to the hospital on the evening train. Word from the hospital yesterday was to the effect that his condition showed no improvement, and that it was feared the violent shock to his system will result in his death.

The accident happened nearby the home of Edward Bergstresser. The automobile was occupied by a man by the name of Johnson, of Lock Haven. Mrs. Kreamer had walked to the Hublersburg station to meet some friends, and Mr. Kreamer, a short time later, started up the road to greet her. He was on the return trip home, and walking with Mack Emerick, a neighbor, when the sounding of a horn announced the approach from behind of the Johnson automobile. Mr. Kreamer, due to advanced years, was greatly enfeebled and apparently was inclined to pay no attention to the automobile signal. Mr. Emerick tried to lead him off the road and away from danger, but the old man seemingly resisted and turned back just in time to step in front of the rapidly moving machine. The automobile struck him a violent blow and when picked up it was found that he was unconscious and bleeding profusely from a deep gash in his head. A physician was summoned and he dressed Mr. Kreamer's injuries, later arranging for his removal to the Lock Haven hospital. Occupants of the automobile did everything possible to render assistance. They stated that after they had sounded their warning signal, and Mr. Kreamer started to step off the road, they had no thought that he would move back in front of the machine and that the accident happened before it could be prevented.

VETERANS MEET

John Hamilton, of State College, Chosen Next President.

The annual meeting of the Centre County Veterans Club was held in Bellefonte on Saturday of last week and proved to be a most pleasing success.

The removal by death of the late Governor Beaver, for years president of the club, was the thought uppermost in the minds of most of the speakers of the day and numerous beautiful tributes were paid to his memory. Vice President W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, presided. At the morning session, held in the auditorium of the new High School building, Henry C. Quigley delivered the address of welcome, which was responded to by Professor John Hamilton, of State College. Committees were then appointed to recommend nominations for officers and also the place of meeting for next year.

On recommendation of the committee Professor Hamilton was chosen president of the club. These additional officers also were elected: W. H. Fry and Sr. James Thompson, vice presidents; W. H. Musser, secretary, and George M. Boal, treasurer. Bellefonte was chosen as the place for holding next year's reunion. D. F. Fortney read a beautiful eulogy on the late General Beaver. Robert A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, paid tribute to the memory of General Beaver and also the late President McKinley. Others to speak included Rev. Mr. Sprague, Clement Dale and Judge Orvis. On motion of Mr. Fortney, resolutions were adopted thanking the School Board for the use of the High School building for the meeting.

Two Boys Robbed.

Two young men, named Benner and Fannon, were held up and robbed on the Roopsburg road while returning from a festival last Saturday night. One was relieved of what money he had in his pockets, amounting to 35 cents. The other boy had to hand over a chocolate layer cake which he had purchased at the festival. The identity of the highwayman has not been established.

Allied for Spoils.

The bosses of the Washington party, realizing that there is no possibility of electing William Draper Lewis governor of Pennsylvania, have decided to withdraw him as a candidate and to have their state committee indorse Vance C. McCormick, the Democratic nominee. This is a complete abandonment of the principles for which the Washington party and Mr. Lewis were supposed to stand when the primaries were held last May and their platform was adopted last June. It is nothing more or less than a deal, put through by "the same Old Bill" Flinn on one side and the Democratic leaders on the other, by which there shall be a division of the spoils and all ideals of policy shall be cast to the wind as expediency may require. What the 30,293 "progressives" who voted for Dean Lewis in May and the other 18,093 who voted for Judge Brumm for the Washington party gubernatorial nomination will do about it remains to be seen. Certainly they are less independent than they have been credited with being if they now permit themselves to be led around by the nose by Flinn and McCormick, the one a false leader of progressivism and the other a Democrat.

That this fusion scheme involves rank stultification is so evident as to foreshadow its futility. The Washington party platform of June 4 said:

We condemn the declared policy of the Democratic party—tariff for revenue only. Confessedly the present Democratic tariff is only the first step in a program of reduction meant eventually to wipe out every vestige of the protection principle from our tariff. This policy we regard as a grave menace. The Washington party stands for protection.

We condemn the Democratic administration for surrendering the efficiency of the civil and diplomatic services to the clamor of Democrats hungry for spoils. We particularly condemn the use of the federal patronage in Pennsylvania to build up a Democratic machine in this state.

We denounce the proposal to pay Colombia $25,000,000 and to apologize for wrongs never committed in an unworthy attempt to discredit the Roosevelt administration.

We condemn the proposal of the Democratic administration to surrender "right or wrong" and without arbitration our treaty rights in the Panama Canal.

Such has been the position of the Washington party and of Mr. Lewis. But Washington partyites are asked to cross lots and vote for Mr. McCormick, who stands upon a platform, adopted June 3, which says:

In a single year the present national administration has written a record of achievement which commands the admiration and support of a vast majority of the people of the country. We commend and approve the whole of that record.

It has passed a tariff law without injury to any legitimate industry, without lessening the employment of labor and in a way which will lower the price of commodities.

President Wilson has maintained the honor and integrity of the nation by demanding strict compliance with its contracts with foreign powers by the repeal of the law exempting American coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls through the Panama Canal.

In other words, what Dean Lewis has specifically condemned Mr. McCormick specifically commends. And if it is objected that the governorship has nothing to do with national politics or affairs, let it be remembered that it was President Wilson, and nobody else, who selected Mr. McCormick to stand for the gubernatorial nomination at the primaries, this being done at the White House. Further, as confirming the significance of McCormick's candidacy, we have A. Mitchell Palmer saying a speech at Brookville as long ago as April 7:

The truth is that if, on the 20th of May, Vance McCormick, who led the battle in Pennsylvania and again in Baltimore (for Wilson), is defeated, the country will believe that the Keystone state has repudiated the President. If you do not approve the record of Woodrow Wilson and the administration you have no right to vote for me.

This Palmer logic applies equally to McCormick, of course, and a vote for the latter means repudiation of the Washington party platform and of Col. Roosevelt's attitude toward the Democratic party.

The program for fusion is not only palpably inconsistent, but it is unpromising in the light of primary returns. At that election Dr. Brumbaugh, now the Republican nominee, had more votes than all the Democratic and Washington party aspirants for governor combined, and there is no probability that he will be relatively weaker in November than he was in May. Dr. Brumbaugh's vote was 253,788, while the allies had but 249,240 between them—McCormick and Ryan (Dem.), respectively 110,562 and 90,292, and Lewis and Brumm (Wash.), respectively 30,293 and 18,093. This leaves out of the reckoning 66,309 Republican votes cast for Cauffiel, Ritter and Wood, who were also aspirants for the Republican nomination. Mr. McCormick cannot hold the Ryan vote nor take over the Lewis and Brumm vote. The figures, naturally, will be much larger in November, but the proportions must undergo remarkable change if this desperate deal is to have hope of success.—Pittsburgh "Gazette Times."

LEWIS WITHDRAWS

Retires as Washington Party Candidate for Governor.

William Draper Lewis, the Washington party candidate for governor, has withdrawn from the ticket in favor of Vance C. McCormick, the Democratic candidate.

Dr. Lewis' announcement was made after a conference of Washington party leaders from all sections of the state held in Philadelphia last week. In a statement, Dr. Lewis says:

"I accepted the nomination of the Washington party for governor to help break the control of the corrupt Penrose organization on the state government and to help the people to place upon our statute books a local option law and such progressive legislation as the child labor bill, the workmen's compensation bill and the corrupt practices act.

"The campaign had hardly begun before it became clear that the liquor interests, the exploiters of women and child labor, and the opponents of good election laws are as solidly behind Doctor Brumbaugh, the candidate of the Vares, the McNichols and the Crows, as they are behind Senator Penrose. They know that his election perpetuates their grip upon the government of this state.

"On the other hand, Vance C. McCormick, the Democratic candidate for governor, is, as I am, fighting to redeem this state from Penroseism. He stands for the principal progressive measures defeated by the senate in the 1913 legislature. He is an advocate of the initiative and referendum. His sincere interest in the passage of a local option bill is not doubted by any one. He will not only sign such a bill, if passed by the legislature, but the people know he will work unceasingly for its adoption.

"I have come to believe that a contest between Mr. McCormick and myself for the governorship, is most unfortunate. The forces making for evil are united; those making for righteousness should not be divided. It is the fervent wish of great multitudes of people of all classes and conditions to end the kind of government at Harrisburg, which has given us Bigelow and Bigelowism. They should have one candidate, and not two, representing the same ideas and ideals of good state government. The task of freeing this state from evil moral influences is too big and vital to allow personal of partisan ambition to interfere with its consummation."

Centre County Minerals.

The total value of the mineral production in Centre County in 1913, according to reports received by the State Geologi Survey, was $2,605,835. In 1912 the total value of the mineral production was but $2,189,908, the increase for 1913 being over $400,000 in value, or 19.5 per cent.

There was a marked increase in the value of the brick and tile manufactured and in the amount of clay sold. The amount of coal mined showed an increase of over 200,000 tons in quantity, and over $200,000 in value. There was but little change in the value of the quarry products.

The following will show in detail the quantity and value of the products produced in 1912 and 1913 so far as the same can be given without disclosing individual output:

Brick and tile	1912,	$363,848;
	1913,	$507,659.
Clay	1912,	$31,951;
	1913,	$44,201.
Bituminous coal	1912,	$1,292,301;
	1913,	$1,499,395.
Limestone	1912,	$147,479;
	1913,	$152,149.
Lime	1912,	$332,430;
	1913,	$389,945.
Miscellaneous	1912,	$21,899.
Total	1912,	$2,189,908;
	1913,	$2,605,835.

Miscellaneous including sand and gravel, iron ore, sandstone.

Sabbath School Convention.

The latest Sunday School statistics show Pennsylvania to be the greatest Sunday School State in the Union. A little better than one out of every four persons you meet in city, village or country attend Sunday School somewhere. In other words twenty-six percent of the people in the State are enrolled as Sunday School members.

The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association is closing its fifty-second year of organized activity in stimulating Sunday School growth. This year the annual Convention will meet in Scranton, Pa. October 6, 7, 8, and 9. The Convention is advertised as "A Convention That's Different." Many new features will be introduced.

The program advertises a Sunday School Pageant, presenting in a series of episodes the development of the Sunday School idea from the time of the Patriarchs down to the present day modern graded Sunday School. Over three hundred persons will participate in rendering the pageant in song, tableau and story.

Every County will send its quota of delegates which is expected to total about 2000. Centre County is entitled to 33 delegates. All Sunday School workers desiring to attend the Convention should write to Darius Waite, Bellefonte, Pa., the County Corresponding Secretary.

A uniform two-cent rate will prevail on all railroads. Round trip tickets can be procured, good going from October 4th, and returning October 11th.

A Romance of Flowers

But There Was Much In It That Was Practical

By EUNICE BLAKE

Mary Blackmore had the misfortune to lose her parents when she was sixteen years old and was left with no support. A Mrs. Ashurst, an old friend of her mother, was the only person upon whom Mary could rely for advice. This lady had her own peculiar notions. She regretted the necessity for women to earn their own living, assigning as a cause the gradual segregation of the sexes. Reaching down below this, she found a prime cause in the increased expense of providing for a family which threw men into clubs, where they spent their incomes instead of on homes. This in turn gave rise to women's clubs, and the separation was complete. Among the poorer classes the result was dependent directly on the high cost of living.

Such was the basis of Mrs. Ashurst's views. Though acknowledging that if men would not support wives women must support themselves, she deprecated the situation. When Mary asked her to help her to get work the good lady let out a storm of reproach upon men for spending their lives frittering away their incomes instead of choosing various good girls who would be helpmeets to them and enabling them to concentrate the flow of loose change constantly dripping from bachelors' pockets into family savings banks. "But," she added, "I admit that there is a risk in any man's doing so. There's not a family of my acquaintance that is not spending every dollar of its income, if not more, in trying to keep a position among people who care nothing for them."

Having thus delivered herself, Mrs. Ashurst concentrated her words on the individual case of the applicant. "I've known you since you were a child, Mary," she said, "and I'm sure you would make a good wife for some young fellow who is beginning life as you are. At the end of ten years he and you would be better off than either of you would be separate. I won't try to get you a position, for I don't approve of that plan for you. But I'll

"SUCH A DEAR, GOOD MOTHER MUST HAVE A DEAR, GOOD SON."

try to find you a husband. Come and make me a visit for an indefinite time, and we will see what can be done."

Mary would have declined this proposition, but she had not a cent in the world, not a roof over her head nor a mouthful of food to put into her stomach. She therefore agreed to the first part of the proposition, trusting that something might turn up for her. She made herself as helpful as possible to her benefactor, but there was not much that she could do.

Mary had been with Mrs. Ashurst two months when the lady came to her one morning and gave her a letter to read. It was from a young man twenty-two years old, who had rented a house with some grounds about it near the city of San Francisco with a view to the cultivation of flowers in a small way for the market. He had been well brought up among associates of the better class. Among strangers he found himself looked upon as a sort of huckster and formed no acquaintances among persons such as he had known at home. He needed an assistant—a woman who would relieve him of much of the care of his plants—and it had occurred to him that a wife, if she were the right sort of person, would be more serviceable to him than any one else. Did not Mrs. Ashurst know of some young woman who had been well brought up, but whose necessities compelled her to begin on the lowest rung of the ladder, that would consider an offer?

"Now, that's what I call a practical way to begin life," said Mrs. Ashurst. "I've always been devoted to flowers," said Mary, her eyes brightening rather at the work than at the husband.

"Just the thing for you. I have written the young man that I have exactly what he wants. But I'm afraid you'll have to take a leap in the dark. He can't afford to come across the continent to court a girl and go back again, possibly, without her."

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Mary, catching her breath.

"I would rather select a husband for my daughter than have her select one for herself. I mean by that that the average girl would have a better chance for happiness in her parents' selection than in her own—that is, if the intrinsic worth of the man is made the chief consideration."

"Do you really think so?"

"I do."

"The only romance I see in this matter," said the poor girl thoughtfully, "is the flowers."

Mrs. Ashurst, who could not repress a smile at this rueful remark, gave Mary a kiss.

"I have known this young man from boyhood and have always had great faith in him. I can heartily recommend you to him."

"If I go out to him of course I must marry him. But suppose he doesn't like me?"

"Oh, you can't tell about that till after you have been married for some time. If you find out after awhile that you don't like each other you can easily get a divorce. Divorces are as common as marriages nowadays, and since the chief consideration in life is keeping up a show of respectability it is a wonder there are not more of them."

The lady spoke this contemptuously.

"Can't I see a photograph of him?"

"No, my dear. There is a reason why you cannot, which will appear later. Besides, it would do no good. If you find his appearance repulsive to you—which you will not—and conclude not to marry him you'll be no worse off than you are now. Indeed, you'll be better off. In a country where your antecedents are not known you will not be ashamed to do anything for a living that is necessary. You can be a chambermaid in a hotel, a waitress in a restaurant, a shopgirl, a nurse"—

"I'll be none of these; I'll marry your friend if he is an ogre."

"Spoken like a brave girl. Then, too," with a smile, "think of the flowers."

"I shall have the flowers. That will be delicious, anyway."

"Yes; you will have the flowers. And remember that while a romance will fade forever the flowers continue in endless succession."

And the good lady kissed her again.

* * * * * * *

It was the last day of Mary Blackmore's journey to San Francisco. During the morning a young man sitting near her offered her a book to read, and later the two fell into conversation. Mary's meager account of the reasons for her having come to California apparently excited the young man's curiosity so far that he took pains to get the story. Indeed, she longed for some one to tell it to in order that she might get sympathy.

"Singular," he remarked; "my mother has the same views concerning me that this lady has for you."

"And are you willing?" asked Mary.

"I am tempted in the matter on account of my situation. I am a stranger in a strange land. I lived in the east, graduated at an eastern college and came to California to seek my fortune. I live by myself without the city, have no means of making social acquaintances such as I have been accustomed to mingle with and am lonely."

"Would you, if your mother should find a mate for you, marry her without a courtship?"

"I think I would prefer at least to meet her before marriage, but those more experienced than I tell me that a courtship is a continued effort on the part of two persons each to make the other believe he or she is perfection, with the advantage on the side of the woman, who is more adept than the man in appearing at her best."

Mary remained thoughtful after this. She felt that if her proposed mate was not repulsive to her at their first meeting she would suffer herself to be guided by Mrs. Ashurst's views, marry him and hope for the best.

"We have," said the young man when the train was but a few miles from the terminal, "but a short time for an explanation that I have to make to you. Read that."

He handed her a letter addressed to her in the well known writing of Mrs. Ashurst. It read:

This will be handed you by my son, Henry, whom you are going to meet. What is for your good is also for his. May you be happy together.

Mary looked up from the letter to the face of Harry Ashurst, which beamed with satisfaction. Neither spoke for a few moments. Harry bent down and kissed his betrothed. The first words were spoken by Mary:

"Such a dear, good mother must have a dear, good son."

Henry Ashurst, graduate of the —— Agricultural college, aided by the knowledge gained there of cultivating plants and his wife's love for flowers, did not remain long in the business of a general flower supply. With capital acquired in that way he established a rose house and every year adds a new glass conservatory to those he already has. His roses go in large quantities to the city, where they are sold at a good profit.

But young Mrs. Ashurst instead of taking up society has taken up a specialty. She interests herself in procuring homes for young girls. When they ask her if there was no romance in her marriage she says thoughtfully:

"Well, there were the flowers; we have the romance now."

UNION COUNTY FAIR
Brook Park
NEAR LEWISBURG
SEPTEMBER 22 TO 25

Reduced fare excursion tickets will be sold to Brook Park Sept. 22 to 25 good returning until September 26 inclusive from Bellefonte, Newberry, East Bloomsburg, Mt. Carmel and all intermediate stations except those from which regular excursion fare is less than 50 cents.

SPECIAL TRAINS

Thursday, Sept. 24 and Friday, Sept. 25 will leave Mifflinburg 12.30 P. M., Vicksburg 12.39 P. M., Biehl 12.45 P. M. Returning special train leaves Lewisburg 6.00 P. M., Brook Park 6.05 P. M. on Thursday for Bellefonte and on Friday for Glen Iron and intermediate stations.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness it Would Bring to Bellefonte Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching back.

Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work.

If women only knew the cause—that

Backache pains often come from weak kidneys,

'Twould save much needless woe.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Read what a Bellefonte citizen says:

Mrs. Mattie Evey, 60 Pine St., Bellefonte, says: "Off and on for years I suffered from kidney trouble. My back was stiff and sore and I had a dull pain across my loins. I had a dull, heavy feeling in my head and black spots often floated before my eyes. Dizzy spells were common and I usually felt languid. Doan's Kidney Pills were the only remedy I ever took that did me any good. Others of the family have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and have had as quick relief as I. We keep Doan's Kidney Pills in the score and recommend them whenever we can."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Evey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Bellefonte Folks Astonish Druggist

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, is the best we ever sold. Bellefonte folks astonish us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adler-i-ka relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Bellefonte agents for Adler-i-ka—Green's Pharmacy Company.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price $1.00.

Niagara Falls

Personally-Conducted Excursions
September 25, October 9, 1914

ROUND $7.30 TRIP

FROM BELLEFONTE

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches through the

Picturesque Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo within limit on return trip.
Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

New Modern Dances.

The leading Expert and instructor in New York City, writes:

"Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years, and can say from experience that it is a blessing to all who are compelled to be constantly on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE keeps my feet cool and comfortable, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all of my pupils."

(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE.
Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on October 7th, 1914, by Harry P. Kelly, T. R. Budinger, David Chambers, John Boyce, W. C. Snyder and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit" approved May 13th 1876 and supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "Snow Shoe Bank" the character and object of which is to carry on the business of Banking under the laws relating thereto, and for these purposes to have and to possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Said Bank to be located in the Borough of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to have a capital stock of $25,000, divided into 500 shares of the par value of $50.

C. F. EGGLESTON, Solicitor.
1218 Chestnut Street,
7-2-3mo. Philadelphia, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Samuel D. Wetzel, late of Bellefonte Boro, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

OSCAR WETZEL,
Administrator,
9-17-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that on the ninth day of September A. D. 1914 the Bellefonte Furnace Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas for Centre County its petition for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by the said Court for Monday, the fifth day of October, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition if they so desire.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that on the ninth day of September A. D. 1914 the Nittany Iron Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas for Centre County its petition for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by the said Court for Monday, the fifth day of October, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of the said petition if they so desire.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Mother Gray's Swee Powders for Children.

Relieves Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething, Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels, and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They never fail. At all drug ists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Temptation to Buy

needlessly will be greatly reduced if you have to draw a check every time you make a purchase. Don't keep your cash in your pocket where it is likely to burn a hole. Open an account with this institution. Experience proves that a man thinks twice before he spends once when he has an account at this institution.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa

Trelawney's Sacrifice

In Which It Is Shown That There Is No Friendship Like That Which Costs Another's Honor

By CHARLES EDWARD RICH

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

One night more than a year ago I was called at a late hour by the surgeon to set down in legal form the last words and wishes of a dying man.

I immediately responded to the call and was met at the door by a beautiful woman. Weeping bitterly, she told me that I was too late; that my services could not avail, as her husband was dead. Of course there was nothing to do but go away. I thought no more of the case until, two days afterward, I learned that the dead man was Arthur Trelawney and that he had shot himself.

Arthur Trelawney had been a dear friend of mine. We were students together at Heidelberg.

I at once hastened to the house to tender my services to his stricken widow. Again I was too late. The body had been removed to an undertaker's, and the woman had gone without leaving any address.

You can now understand my amazement when about a month ago my office boy one morning handed me a

"LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF."

card bearing the name "Arthur Trelawney." Dumfounded, I gazed at the card as if it were a message from the dead. Then I noticed some small letters in the lower corner. They read. "Formerly Captain Paul Thornton. Her Majesty's Ninth Volunteers."

The door swung open, and a big, bronzed, heavily bearded man strode into the room. I gasped with astonishment as he advanced toward me, smiling, his hands outstretched in warm greeting. Despite the changes made by time and beard, I knew him for Trelawney. Before he could utter the words that were on his tongue I cried out:

"Trelawney—Trelawney, alive?"

"Yes, very much alive," he answered as he wrung my hands.

And then, after he had insisted on hearing a brief account of my doings from the time we lost touch with each other, he told me his strange story, and here it is:

After I left Heidelberg Trelawney became much attached to a fellow student, also an Englishman, named Paul Thornton.

Thornton was poor and boarded with Professor Max Braun, who had a daughter, Gretchen. Her father exacted a promise from her that she would not marry while he lived. She remained heart free till she met Paul Thornton; then it was a case of love at sight with both. They became engaged, but kept the engagement secret.

Trelawney, who was wealthy, in order to be near his friend went to board with Professor Braun. He, too, fell in love with Gretchen and proposed to her. For a time she concealed the avowal, then told Paul. Paul, pained and shocked, kept the matter to himself till Trelawney told him of his love for Gretchen, then announced to his friend that he was engaged himself to Gretchen and that she had told him Trelawney had proposed to her too.

"It would have been far better, Paul, if you had told me before," said Trelawney.

Thornton silently acquiesced, and Trelawney knocked the ashes out of his pipe, rose to his feet and held out his hand to Thornton.

"Paul," he said, "let this make no difference in our friendship, but I must go away. I can get over it better alone."

The next day Trelawney left Heidelberg and the young couple announced their engagement to the professor. He, to their surprise, consented to a speedy marriage, and all lived happily together till the professor's death some years later.

This break in their quiet life aroused a spark of slumbering ambition in Thornton, and as soon as practicable he took his wife to London.

From the start ill fortune attended him. He was unable to find employment for which he was fitted, and his small income went only a short way in London. Matters grew worse and worse until they were compelled to take one room in a cheap lodging house.

One night Thornton went home staggering under a blow harder than any he had been called upon to bear. The little clerkship that they had depended on, even for their meager living, was to be taken from him in a month because of a reduction in the office force, and simultaneously he had been called upon to bear arms in South Africa.

His face was pale and haggard as he entered the little room, which was almost in darkness. As he hesitated on the threshold a hearty voice from the gloom cut him to the heart.

"Hello, Paul, old man! I've tracked you at last. Thought you could shake me, didn't you?"

It was Trelawney, and before Thornton realized it he was sobbing like a child on his friend's shoulder.

"Arthur, God bless you! I hoped you would never know how far down hill I have been sliding."

"That fool pride of yours, I know. Well, I meant to find you, and I have. Now, the only thing for a man to do who is sliding down hill is to dig his toes in deep and begin to climb back again."

"But I slipped pretty close to the bottom—today," replied Thornton, and then he told Trelawney and his wife of the untoward events of the day. Gretchen gave a sharp cry and buried her face in her hands. Trelawney turned to her quickly, his lips setting into a hard line. He sat silent while the woman wept softly, and then, shaking himself as if aroused from a dream, he said:

"Come, I see a way clearly out of this. We will lay it all over until tomorrow."

The next night Trelawney was in high spirits when he entered Thornton's room.

"Congratulate me, Paul and Gretchen!" he cried. "I am going to South Africa."

Husband and wife stared at Trelawney in amazement, and finally Paul said:

"Going to South Africa! Why, you said nothing about this last night. You surely had no such intention yesterday. What is the meaning of this sudden impulse, for such it seems to be?"

"Well, yes, it is a sudden impulse, and as to its meaning you will learn that later on."

"No. Be frank, Trelawney; tell me its meaning now."

"Well, Paul, it simply means that you can remain with your wife."

"Trelawney, do you mean that you have enlisted as my substitute and without my consent?" said Paul.

"Substitute? No, Paul, it will never be said that Paul Thornton sent another to the front for him, for I know you would not have it so."

"What is this enigma?" asked Paul.

"Let me introduce myself—Paul Thornton of Her Majesty's Ninth volunteers. Now, listen to me, Paul. I am making no sacrifice. It all fits in perfectly with my plans for the future."

"But I shall stop you. I shall go to the war office and"—

"That will be useless. The war office will not be open until tomorrow, and by midnight I shall be out of London. Paul, nothing can be more to my liking. Pray do not try to block a plan which will give me more pleasure than perhaps I shall ever enjoy again in my life. I have no ties, no responsibilities.

"Take now your own case: What would Gretchen do in a strange country without friends or means of support while you were away? Instead of that, it pleases me—and you must not try to rob me of this gratification—that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Trelawney sail within the week for America—in fact, their passage is already booked on the Lucania. The agent sent them the tickets by me."

Trelawney took an envelope from his pocket and placed it on the table, continuing before Thornton could interrupt him:

"And Trelawney's solicitor has been instructed to send to him in America only a portion of his income, and he has obtained a letter of credit and the necessary credentials."

Trelawney placed another envelope on the table.

"Arthur, I say you shall not do this!" broke out Thornton.

"Paul," he said slowly, "surely you will not deny me the great happiness I shall take in doing this thing for—for Gretchen?"

They both looked into his eyes and saw the pleading, and they both knew that it was for the woman he loved that he wished to make the sacrifice.

They came to America, where the new Trelawney sank under the influence of drink and morphine.

Gretchen watched the change in him with fear. At first her influence held him somewhat in check, but at last even his love for her was deadened by his excesses. He constantly feared exposure, as if he were guilty of some great crime.

After the close of the war Trelawney remained in South Africa and only recently returned to London, where he startled his solicitor as much as he startled me. It was only then that he learned of Thornton's death under his name. He started at once for America.

His first purpose was to find the widow. In time he discovered that she was working as a saleswoman in a dry goods store and had managed to support herself comfortably. As may be expected, Trelawney married her.

SINGING BEFORE ROYALTY.

The Part Mary Garden Found to Be the Very Hardest.

Mary Garden, the famous opera singer, says that it bores her to sing before kings. Her highly personal comments on some of the royalty of Europe reproduced below are taken from an article in the American Magazine in which she gives an intimate and extended account of her experiences on the stage:

"Singing before royalty is perhaps more of a professional than a social distinction. I have done it many times, but it bores me to distraction. It is such a nuisance. I never sang for the czar. But I did sing before the English court, the old court of Edward and Alexandra. The king slept through it all, as heavy a sleep as I have ever seen. But the queen would always pat his hand at the time to applaud and he would wake up.

"The king of Greece, a brother of Alexandra, was a special friend of mine. He used often to come to where I was singing. He told his sister of his admiration for me, and she had me come to Windsor to sing. While there I would sing and courtesy and walk off again.

"I am afraid I'm an anarchist in my heart. I don't love to courtesy. There are some who are not kings—such as Marconi, who has done big things—to whom I would go down on my knees because of their achievements, but I just had to get my courage in my two hands to courtesy to the king of England. It went against me."

ADDING MACHINES.

They Are Not New, as Pascal Invented One In the Year 1642.

The adding machine is of modern development, but not a modern invention, a passable one having been invented in 1642 by Pascal (1623-1662), a celebrated French geometrician, philosopher and writer. Later, in 1671, the adding machine was modified to facilitate multiplication by Gottfried Wilhelm Leibnitz, a German mathematician of great achievement, and his invention was followed by many improvements.

A notable experimenter in this line was Charles Babbage (1792-1871), an English mathematician, many years professor of mathematics at Cambridge university. In order to secure accuracy in tables of logarithms he conceived the idea of doing the work by machinery and was commissioned by the British government to superintend the construction of a machine for the purpose. He spent much time and money in experimenting and attained some remarkable results, but died before perfecting his machine.

All calculating machines contain certain features devised by special reference to the work to be done, including circular metallic disks, wheels with teeth, etc., ingenious, but not more complicated and no more responsive to human intelligence than many other machines. The thinking is all done by the operator.—Philadelphia Press.

The Australian Blacks.

It is believed by many persons that the blacks in Australia are dying out. As a matter of fact, says a correspondent of the London Standard, no such thing is happening. The belief, however, is easily explained. As civilization advances, and it is yearly advancing, the blacks recede farther and farther into the back blocks and unknown country, save a few who have acquired the craving for opium or drink. These latter succumb amid the advancing wave of civilization and seldom leave any children. Those who have passed inland, if they do not increase, have certainly not decreased. In some few cases whole tribes have died out when civilization has reached them, but these have usually been small tribes.

Foundation of a Fortune.

The late William Gibson, who left a fortune of half a million pounds, was, when a little watchmaker in Belfast, one day examining a watch which had been sent to him for repair. It was during the time of the Belfast riots. A stone was thrown through the shop window and hit Mr. Gibson in the eye. Under the malicious damages act Mr. Gibson was awarded £6,000. This was his start in life.—London Sporting Times.

First Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The Thanksgiving proclamation was originated by Francis Bernard, "captain general and governor in chief over his majesty's province of the Massachusetts bay." It was issued Nov. 4, 1767, and the form was that which has been in substance adhered to ever since.

Formosa's Ancient Tree.

In Formosa there is a tree between 2,500 and 3,000 years old, with a circumference of sixty-five feet and the lowest branches forty-five feet from the ground. The tree is a species of cypress, the Japanese beniki.

Jealousy.

"May's new hat is perfectly hideous."

"It isn't a bit more hideous than mine. You're always saying nice things about May."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Missed It.

The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion the other day. Send me $10." But the old man replied: "Religion is free. You got the wrong kind."

The impure, the deceiving and the uncharitable extrude themselves from eternal bliss by their unfitness for enjoying.—Burns.

ULTRA VIOLET LIGHT RAYS.

How Man May Some Day Extract His Food From the Air.

Science begins to dream of a day in which man will gather his food direct from the air and digest it without much aid from the various ferments and juices which are now mainly instrumental in that work.

The chief agent in this mighty revolution, according to no less an authority than Berthelot, will be the ultra violet light rays. These are not visible to the human eye. They do not appear upon the spectroscope. They affect the photographic plate, however, and are probably discerned by some of the lower animals, whose sense of sight is much more acute than that of man.

Much is known of their chemical effects. Few microbes can long withstand their power. The redness and pain of "sunburn" are their work. They are particularly injurious to the eye, which upon exposure to them becomes totally blind in a little while.

Through the agency of these rays Berthelot has actually combined carbon dioxide and water vapor into sugar and other carbohydrates. He has inclosed carbohydrates, fats and albuminoids in sealed vessels of quartz and has seen them digest under the rays. The process is very expensive, of course, but it is hinted that modern inventive genius will so cheapen it in time that fields of wheat may be replaced by factories where food is manufactured from the gases of the air.

And should the men of that day be troubled with indigestion the same agent that makes their food will come to their relief. Stomach troubles will disappear at once before a little bulb of light rich in the ultra violet rays.—Boston Herald.

BIFOCAL LENSES.

They Had Their Origin In Ben Franklin's Double Glasses.

Everybody who uses bifocal glasses probably wonders where the idea originally came from. Bifocal glasses are the kind that possess two separate lenses cemented together so that by looking in the upper part one can see at a great distance and by looking through the lower half one can read.

Most authorities are inclined to give Benjamin Franklin credit for the invention. He was, so the story goes, an inveterate reader and could not use his reading glasses when looking any distance away.

Finally the notion came to him that he could combine his glasses, and he thereupon had the lenses cut in half and one-half of each lens placed in the rim of each spectacle rim. The result was that a single pair of glasses was sufficient, though present day oculists state that the sharply drawn line must have affected his eyes.

From this idea the oculists gradually developed a glass in which the lower part was arranged for reading and the upper part for long distance vision, while the annoying "marking line" was eliminated.—Washington Star.

Mount Rainier's Shadows.

There are some wonderful shadow effects produced by and upon the gigantic snowy cone of Mount Rainier. It sometimes happens that the sky as seen from the city of Tacoma just before sunrise is covered with a dome of cloud 15,000 feet or more in height, while behind the peak, toward the east, the sky is clear. In such circumstances the rising sun casts the shadow of the great mountain upon the cloud curtain overhead in the form of a vast blue triangle, the point of which rests upon the apex of the peak. At other times the shadow of the earth can be seen creeping up the cone in a distinct curve, while the flush of sunset stains the snow above the line of shadow to a deep pink.

The British Crown.

The present crown of the English king was originally made for Queen Victoria at her coronation in 1838. The principal jewels were taken from older crowns. The most noted stone is the great ruby which was given to the Black Prince by Peter the Cruel after the battle of Navarette in 1367. It was also worn by Henry V. in the crown encircling his helmet at the battle of Agincourt in 1415.—Philadelphia Press.

Cause For Suspicion.

A mother who frequently went out to spend the day with her friends had been accompanied always by her seven-year-old son. One evening on returning home very much bored with the day's experiences, he said to her:

"Mother, if you don't stop taking me around with you so much people will think you have married a dwarf."—Harper's Magazine.

His Part In the Drama.

Two women who claimed the same man as a husband were airing their troubles in court.

"Who's the skinny fellow over there?" asked a visitor.

"He's the bone of contention," chuckled the court attendant.

They Rarely Are Idle.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Idle? I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Pa's Little Joke.

Ostend—Pa, why did you give me that little ring with a watch in it? Pa—I wanted time to hang lightly on her hands, my son.—Exchange.

Do thine own task and be therewith content.—Goethe.

A Good Match

But Not One Usually to Be Expected

By F. A. MITCHEL

One of the many peculiarities of human nature is to place little value on what we do easily. A man will have unlimited ability, for instance, as a trader. He considers money making something that any fool should be able to accomplish. He is ambitious to play the piano, and it worries him that he can't tell one note from another. There is a worse phase of such freakishness than this. A man with a single gift, not recognizing its value, will imagine he has another gift that he doesn't possess at all. "I fell into a business life by mistake," says Jones, who easily captured half a million dollars. "What I was made for is farming." He puts his accumulations in a farm, and in a few years there is nothing left of them. Yet no one can convince Jones that he is not a natural farmer. He explains his failure on the ground that there were happenings in his case which would not occur once in a hundred years.

Norman Alsop at school was a perfect scholar. When his report cards came to his parents there was a string of A's against every study, the whole looking like a company of soldiers all of equal height, without a single little fellow in the lot. All he had to do was to read his lessons over once, and then he could go out and play. It pleased him that he could do this, for a reason. He was ambitious to be a fine tennis player, a twirler, an oarsman—indeed, anything and everything that was athletic. But while he was revered by his schoolmates he was looked down upon by them on the fields of sport. Tommy Green, who stood at the other end of the class from Norman, would make a ball do the stunts of a boomerang. Norman would stand looking at Tom wrapt in admiration and wish he could exchange some of the A's on his report cards for Tom's curves.

When Norman was at college it was the same. He took all the prizes away from the other students and was graduated at the head of his class, a disappointed man. Why? Because he had failed to get on any of the athletic teams. He was not big enough or strong enough for football, but he tried for all the rest without a ghost of a show in any of them.

One would suppose that these failures would have cured him of his ambition to be an athlete. On the contrary, after graduating he went off to a summer resort affording every facility for sports, with the determination to "make something of himself," as he expressed it. As for his college course, in his heart he regarded it a failure. At the Pennant, a hotel built on a site expressly fitted for water and land sports, he found just the place that suited him. There were golf, tennis and boating, to say nothing of mountain climbing.

At the Pennant Norman fell in with Julia Damon. She had no business to be at such a hotel, for it was expensive, and she hadn't a cent in the world. The truth is an aunt of hers sent her there to give her a chance to catch a husband. There was no hope that she would snare an intellectual man, for she was inordinately stupid, but her aunt thought it possible she might mate with some rich man's son whose only ambition was to attend horse races and other spectacles, where he would have nothing to do but look on.

Norman was introduced to Julia at the tennis courts. He asked her to play, and she beat him a love set. But Norman was a nice young man and seemed so cut up by his failure that in subsequent games she "played off," permitting him to beat her most of the games of the last set. This made him not only well pleased with himself, but with Julia.

The same afternoon Norman concluded to take a row on the river. He hired a boat and was pulling out into the stream when the current took him in among some tall grass. His oars became clogged, and in his spasmodic efforts to disentangle himself he upset the boat. He was in no danger, though he could not swim, for the water where he was dumped was only three feet deep. But he presented a lugubrious spectacle. Pulling himself up on his feet, he stood looking about him as if for an inspiration as to what to do next, when he saw Julia standing on the landing.

She had the good sense not to laugh at him.

"If I were you," she said, "I would walk back here with the boat, where you can tip it on its side and let the water run out."

"This is the worst place for starting a boat," he said apologetically, "I ever saw. I wonder they put the landing here."

"It's the current and the grass together," she replied soothingly.

He managed to get the boat, which was full of water, near enough to the landing for her to get a boathook on it, and she did the rest. Norman went to his room, changed his clothes and spent the evening with her. He could not get over the stupidity of the man who had built a landing just where the current would take a boat right into the very place to swamp it. Miss Damon agreed with him, but the next morning he saw her shoot out from that very landing in a boat without the slightest difficulty.

As the summer wore on Alsop learned something about handling a pair of oars from Miss Damon, who while coaching him contrived to make him believe that he was coaching her. If he had stuck to a common rowboat he might have got on without any serious mishap. But his ambition to make a boatman of himself was inversely in proportion to his inability to do so. He must paddle a canoe. Miss Damon suggested that he would better first learn to swim, but he said he had tried that and had not got on very well. He had heard of little children being taught to swim by being thrown into the water and forced to clamber out by themselves. Quite likely if he were dumped from his canoe he might "get the hang of it" and in time become a fine swimmer.

It was not long before Mr. Alsop found an opportunity to learn to swim by this heroic process. He was paddling along one day in a canoe, got up in a beautiful bathing suit, when an oarsman came pulling toward him. The man's back being to Norman, he did not see him.

There's a singular tendency in vehicles directed by novices to run into those things that they are expected to avoid. At any rate Norman used his paddle to take the boat in the direction opposite to the one he intended. The noses of the two boats sheered against each other, and the canoe went over.

Mr. Alsop sank out of sight. He said afterward that he thought of a good many things in the few moments he was beneath the surface. He thought of Miss Damon and wished he could exchange all the prizes he had taken at school and college for the ability to go quietly down, then rise quickly and with a few languid strokes reach a point of safety. But in spite of a good deal of kicking, or, rather, writhing, he continued to sink.

The oarsman, feeling a jar, turned his head aside and saw a man in bathing rig coming to the surface, a canoe upside down and a paddle some distance from both. Not thinking that a man in such an aquatic outfit would need assistance, he pulled away.

For a month Alsop had been teaching Miss Damon a peculiar stroke in the water invented by himself. That is, he thought he was teaching her, while she was trying to get him beyond that initial point where a beginner feels he can keep himself for a few seconds from going under. She had succeeded so far that, his life being the stake, he was able to swim the five feet that separated him from the canoe. By a herculean effort he reached it and clung to it, folding his arms about it lovingly.

All this happened within a quarter of a mile from the shore, where Miss Damon was sitting with a book on her lap, trying to make up one of several conditions that stood in the way of her graduation, for if she failed to get a husband it was expected that she would have to teach. There was nothing easy in the book, but to step into the water, "accoutered as she was," swim out to Norman Alsop and push the canoe, with him clinging to it, ashore was just too simple for anything. He spoke not a word till he was on terra firma; then, shaking his fist at the man who had upset him, now too far to hear him, he said:

"You confounded fool, if I didn't know more about handling a boat than you do, I'd stick to dry land!"

Miss Damon sympathized with her friend, who went to the hotel to dress for dinner, while she, after putting on dry clothes, recommenced endeavoring to get into her stupid head a problem in geometry.

It must not be supposed that during this period when Norman Alsop was trying to learn athletics and Miss Damon was trying to make up a multitude of conditions he showed nothing of the intellectual gifts there were in him. If Miss Damon helped him out of the water he helped her with the subjects she was trying to make up. This he did by rendering them so interesting to her that she not only understood them, but could not forget them. Though Alsop did not recognize the value of his instruction nor Miss Damon that she had done something remarkable in pushing him ashore, each admired the other's acquirements. Miss Damon could not understand why her friend could not do a little thing like swimming, something a fish had no trouble in doing, and Alsop could not understand why his explanation to her of the moon's phases was a failure, but neither attached any importance to the other's defect.

When Julia Damon went home in September and informed her aunt that she had captured a man who had swept his university clean of prizes the good lady was dumfounded.

"How about your school conditions?" she asked after her astonishment had worn off.

"Oh, what's the use of my making up conditions when I'm going to marry a valedictorian?"

"Just so," replied the aunt.

Norman Alsop is now a professor in —— university. He has written some philosophical works that have given him high rank as an author. When encomiums are heaped upon him he shrugs his shoulders and says:

"I'm a dead failure. I've never even been able to learn to swim. If you want capability go to my wife. There are lots of real things she can do well. As for me, I can't do anything real. I can only float on an ideal ocean."

And yet when persons mate their friends say, "What a misalliance between a learned man and a fool!" or, "That's a fine match; they have the same tastes."

Alsop reveres his wife for her gifts, and she looks up to him as a superintellectual being.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

United States Senator—Boies Penrose.
Governor—Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
Lieutenant Governor—Frank B. McClain.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck
Congress-at-Large—M. M. Garland, J. R. K Scott, Thomas S. Crago and Daniel F. Lafean.
Congress, 21st. Dist.—Charles H. Rowland.
State Senate, 34th. Dist.—S. J. Miller.
Assembly—Harry B. Scott.

NON-PARTISAN TICKET

SUPREME

Robert S. Frazer, Allegheny County.
George Kunkle, Dauphin County.

SUPERIOR COURT

James E. Clark, Philadelphia County.
Frank M. Trexler, Lehigh County.

Said Dr. Lewis: "I withdraw in favor of Mr. Vance C. McCormick." Should have put it: "I withdraw in favor of Mr. Vance C. McCormick's barrel."

McCormick paid over $30,000 for the Democratic nomination for Governor. We're waiting to hear the size of the figures on the tag for the place vacated by Dr. William Draper Lewis.

If you are out of a job, or working on reduced time, and want this condition to continue, vote for Palmer and McCormick. Both stand pledged to the Wilson free trade law which has brought about hard times.

A vote for Dr. Samuel J. Miller, of Madera, will be a vote to insure the election of a thoroughly honest, broad-minded representative for this district in the State Senate. Dr. Miller is no demagogue. He does not cater to the "isms" that promise much and produce nothing. He stands squarely for Republican principles.

Mr. Vance C. McCormick is of the belief that workingmen have no particular reason to complain. Seems to think they all are working on full time and not affected by high prices. This is not surprising, for Mr. McCormick never has been accused of being in touch with conditions and needs of the great army of men who work for their living. He got his on a gold spoon.

The Democratic-Washington party deal places Mr. Vance C. McCormick on the Washington party platform which repudiates the Wilson free trade law. The Democratic platform, on which Mr. McCormick was nominated for Governor, pledges him to the support of this very same law. To carry out both principles Mr. McCormick will have to use both feet and "step some."

The Wilson free trade law, which has taken the "biz" out of business, must remain a law until Republicans regain control of Congress. Centre County voters who are satisfied with the present slump in business should vote against Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, the Republican nominee for Congress in this district. If they want a return to good times they should vote for Rowland, for as a Republican member of Congress he will vote to restore the protective tarff. Think it over.

Harry B. Scott, Republican nominee for Assembly, is not the type of man to promise anything and everything for votes. He is a solid, substantial business man. His pledge is to act at Harrisburg in accordance with the wishes and desires of a majority of all the people of Centre County, irrespective of their political or religious beliefs. A pledge of this character from a man of recognized standing in the business world is of far greater value than wholesale promises handed out by candidates to suit all occasions and emergencies. Mr. Scott means what he says. He will not say what he does not mean merely for use as so much sugar to catch votes. Which type of man do you prefer to represent you at Harrisburg?

Complimentary.

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian general field marshal, had as surgeon major of his army a man who was very homely, but extremely proud and vain.

One day, says Novellen-Schatz, Blucher entered the surgeon's tent and found him standing before a looking glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally. "Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world."

"How's that, sir, may I ask?"

"Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival!"

CONFESSES DEFEAT.

To those who had been closely observing developments of recent weeks, the formal announcement of the withdrawal of Dr. William Draper Lewis, Washington party nominne for Governor, was no surprise. Nor was it unlooked for when Dr. Lewis publicly stated that he had quit in favor of Mr. Vance C. McCormick, the Democratic candidate. The public knew quite well that a deal to effect fusion on this basis was under way and that it was only a matter of time until the Democratic and Washington party bosses would throw off the mask of secrecy. The deal—it can be called nothing else—was closed in palatial rooms of the Bellevue-Stratford hotel in Philadelphia. In one room were the Democratic bosses Palmer and McCormick. In another room nearby were the Washington party bosses. For the amusement of the innocent it was subsequently stated that both groups "just happened" to meet at the same hour and in the same hotel and in rooms on the same floor.

In contemplating just such a deal by the Democrats and the Washington party this newspaper last week pointed out that two reasons only could prompt Dr. Lewis to get off the Washington ticket in favor of Mr. McCormick. First, realization on the part of his managers that he could not be elected. Second, a desire on the part of the Washington party leaders to have their campaign financed not by themselves but by the endless flow of gold from the McCormick campaign barrel. Conclusive proof that there was a deal was given by Dr. Lewis when he announced that he retired in McCormick's favor.

The Philadelphia "Record", which is supporting the Palmer-McCormick ticket, was prompt to eliminate itself from any participation in the deal to place McCormick on the Washington ticket. In fact, the "Record" rather contemptously remarked: "Mr. Lewis has been in many parts of the State in an effort to put the needed life into a machine that needed more oiling than he was able to give it and, discovering the hopelessness of his candidacy, has quit." The word "oiling" aptly describes one of the two reasons behind the deal. The McCormick barrel is expected to oil the Washington party machine. It will be interesting to observe with what generosity McCormick responds as the campaign progresses.

But what of the independent Republicans classified as members of the Washington party, who stoutly champion the principle of the protective tariff? How can they be asked to support McCormick, who was put forward as the Democratic candidate for Governor by President Wilson, and who repeatedly has delared his approval of and belief in the Wilson free trade principle which has depressed business and thrown thousands of men out of employment. Are these independent Republicans to be expected to vote approval of the Wilson free trade law? A vote for McCormick means that, nothing else.

Apparently the Democratic and Washington party leaders are unable to learn that the day for repulsive and nefarious deals is gone forever. It is true that a few leaders may still meet in dark rooms and plot and plan, but they now must reckon with the intelligence of the voters of Pennsylvania. To our mind the Democratic-Washington party deal will result in little benefit to Mr. McCormick. On the other hand, it must be quite apparent that Washington party men who are independent Republicans and believers in the protective tariff are openly affronted in what looks like a scheme to line them up in approval of President Wilson and his free trade fiasco. The Washington party leaders probably will get away with their little plan to raid the McCormick campaign barrel, but in every other respect the very existence of a deal is confession of defeat.

In Doubt.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a practical young woman of about twenty-seven years. One day when her mistress was making some plans for the future the matter of fact Serelda said:

"I don't know, ma'am. It might be that I won't be with you much longer, an' then mebbe I will. I ain't sure yet."

Knowing that a young man had called a good many times to see Serelda, her mistress said:

"Are you thinking of getting married, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embarrassment or enthusiasm Serelda said:

"Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am. Then again I don't know if I will. I've got a good place here with good pay, and he's such a fool, mebbe I'll stay on with you!"—New York Post.

The Trysting Place

A Story of a Mexican Oil Well

By MAY C. ETHEREDGE

Manuel Perez was a Mexican peon. One day Manuel went to Jose Gonzales, who owned a hacienda on which he grew coffee, and asked for the loan of $30. Gonzales understood this request, for it is the common method in Mexico of taking on the yoke of slavery. He lent the young man the money, and Manuel signed a contract to work for him till it was returned.

Now, there was a special reason for Manuel thus entering Gonzales' service. The hacendado had a pretty daughter, Maria, sixteen years old, whom Manuel had met, and the two being of the mating age had fallen in love with each other. Manuel was an intelligent fellow, and instead of spending the most of what he earned for pulque, as many peons do, he saved it and had $100, which for safety he put in a bank. By working for Gonzales he would have many opportunities of meeting Maria. If his passion for her were discovered by her father, who was a very stingy man, he would not be likely to send Manuel away without his repaying the $30 loaned, and peons are not expected to have the money to return.

Maria was fond of horseback riding and went about over the hacienda on a pony. In her equestrian costume of short jacket bordered with gold lace and skirt covered with glittering ornaments she was very captivating. Many a young man of her own class would have been glad to marry her, but she had fallen in love with Manuel and would listen to none of them.

The lovers contrived to see each other occasionally, though it was difficult for Manuel to escape the notice of the overseer. Manuel, having an appointment with his sweetheart, would disappear and when he returned to work would be punished. But he could endure the punishment since he had received his reward in a meeting with Maria.

These absences were at last reported by the overseer to the hacendado, and he gave orders that the next time

HE SAW THE OIL WAS SLOWLY RISING.

Manuel quit work without leave he be shadowed. One afternoon when Manuel was missing a message was sent to Gonzales apprising him of the fact, and he sent out persons in every direction to look for him.

Manuel had gone to meet his sweetheart at a spot near which a little stream boiled and bubbled down a declivity to a river below. The place of meeting was about a hundred yards from the stream and surrounded by thick tropical foliage. The location, including the stream, was difficult to penetrate for any one who did not know of an opening in the thicket which Manuel had made and concealed.

Manuel, having quit work, darted into some bushes and crawled into a wood, through which he made his way to the trysting place. There he threw himself on the ground to wait for Maria, who was to come from a different direction. But Maria did not come. She had seen the persons sent out to learn where Manuel had gone and prudently remained away.

Manuel, lying flat on the ground, smelled petroleum. It did not seem to him that the oil could have been spilled in such a wild place, and it occurred to him that perhaps he was on oil land. Taking out his knife, he dug a little hole in the ground. The deeper he dug the stronger the smell, and at last at the bottom of the hole there was a thimbleful of oil.

Manuel arose and stood on his feet. He saw in that little hole a lifelong happiness with Maria.

Half an hour after the time that he was to meet Maria having passed without her coming, he set out on his return. On nearing the edge of the thicket he heard voices and shrank back. Returning to the stream, he found an avenue under the trees, and by following its bed he came out some distance from where he had started. He was in agony lest Maria had been watched and captured entering the trysting place. But, seeing her on her pony riding about as though nothing disturbed her, he took courage.

Manuel went back to work and, after being gross examined as to where he had been, took his punishment, and, though it was more severe than usual, he bore it without flinching, sustained, as he was, by his secret.

Fortunately for the lovers, their love was not known, and they could communicate, though, of course, always at a great risk. Manuel contrived to let Maria know that they must not try to meet again for some time. Meanwhile he determined not to go to the trysting place again in the day. But one night when all were asleep, armed with a spade, a lantern and some matches, he stole out of the peon quarters to revisit his find. Had he not gone there often he would not have been able to find the entrance, for he dared not light his lantern until well screened by the thicket.

On reaching the trysting place he struck a match and, having found the hole he had dug with his knife, began to throw out the earth with his spade. He had gone down but a few feet when there stood on the bottom of the hole he had dug several inches of a fluid. Lighting his lantern, he saw that the oil was slowly rising. Dipping a dry twig into it, he held it over the flame in the lantern, and it burned brightly.

This was enough. He refilled the hole and smoothed the ground above it, then went back to his quarters.

The next day Manuel went to Gonzales and offered him the $30 he had borrowed, with interest. The hacendado accepted it, and Manuel went forth a free man. Before leaving the hacienda he made an appointment to meet Maria clandestinely, and when they came together he told her that there was a fortune at their trysting place. The location was wild land outside Gonzales' hacienda. Nevertheless Manuel had but $70, and this was too little to tempt the owner to sell any of his property. Maria was accorded liberal pin money by her father and could produce $100. But she owned a jewel which would bring a hundred more. In all the two raised $300. Then Manuel found the owner of the land, and, representing that he wished to erect a sawmill beside the stream, which could be used for power, he succeeded in buying twenty acres of ground at $10 an acre.

As soon as the deed had passed to him Manuel threw up his hat joyfully. He had $100 left with which to develop his oil well. He dug with his spade a sluiceway by which he turned a part of the stream into a new channel that ran within a few yards of his well. Then he made a millwheel and bought a pump with gearing. Lastly, he dug his oil well to a depth of ten feet, at the bottom of which stood several feet of oil.

When Manuel set his machinery to work to pump out the oil he was anxious as to the flow continuing. He pumped for some time, looking into the well and was delighted to see that the flow continued as fast as he pumped. Then he knelt and thanked his patron saint for the blessing that had been bestowed upon him.

Manuel said nothing to any one about his oil property. He bought a few empty barrels and filled them with oil. With his ax he cleared a way so that a team could haul them away and with the money he got for the oil bought more barrels and very soon had money enough to build a shed over his machinery.

One day Gonzales, who was riding over his hacienda, saw a well dressed man, also mounted, coming toward him. When the stranger neared him Gonzales recognized his former peon, Manuel Perez.

"What are you doing here, and in those clothes?" asked the hacendado.

"I came to ask the hand of your daughter."

"My daughter!"

"Yes, senor. I have good blood in my veins, and I am rich."

"Rich? In what does your fortune consist—assurance?"

"If you will come with me I will show it to you."

Moved by curiosity, Gonzales rode with his former slave to the oil well. When he saw the crude machinery and, Manuel having turned on the power, a barrel of oil filled in a few minutes, he was astonished. He did not give Manuel his daughter, but he prospected for oil not only on his hacienda, but on contiguous property.

No other outlet for the petroleum was found, and the failure greatly enhanced the value of Manuel Perez's property. Americans, Englishmen, everybody, came to see the well, and large sums were offered the owner for his property. He would not sell, and with his profits he developed his means for getting out the oil, and since it continued to flow as fast as he took it out he soon had an enormous income.

When Gonzales had tested all his own and adjacent property without finding oil Manuel went to him again to ask for Maria, and this time the hacendado succumbed. The wedding festivities took place at the bride's home, but when they were over her husband took her to a handsome place of his own. He has never sold a foot of the ground he purchased for a song and has refused every offer for the whole property. Whenever he needs money he sets his machinery going, fills a few hundred barrels with oil and sells them.

This course certain Mexicans who have owned gold mines have pursued, but it has not been common with oil.

MADE THE REPORTER BLUSH.

When the House of Lords Adjourned at His Suggestion.

There is a good Fleet street story, says a writer in the London Daily Citizen, of how a reporter once adjourned the house of lords. He had worked in the gallery of the house of lords for about a quarter of a century, and it may be that familiarity had dimmed his sense of reverence. One day there had been a stodgy little debate with a dozen members in the house, and the reporter, with his colleagues perched in the gallery, was thoroughly sick of the whole business. His feelings found outlet in a muttered remark as some noble lord on the cross benches rose to continue the debate.

"Why don't you move the adjournment?" said the reporter to himself. He said it louder than he intended, and the words reached the noble lord who had just risen. He on his part believed the words to be a private hint addressed to him from the lord chancellor, and, feeling that he could not disregard the suggestion, he said, "My lords, I move the adjournment of the debate."

Instantly the lord chancellor was on his feet from the woolsack, and their lordships' house rose for the day. Hardened as was the reporter, it is stated that as he went out he was blushing at his achievement.

MAYOR OF BIRD LAND.

How the Beautiful Lizard Canary Got Its Unique Name.

The lizard canary is one of the most unique varieties in the cage bird world. Its beautiful ground color, so nicely ticked, and pretty little "cap" make it a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It is, however, the only variety that moults out its plumage at the end of the first season. By this it is meant that, although the bird possesses so beautiful a coat for the first year, the plumage disappears altogether at the second moult.

Thus it is a show bird for only one—i. e., the first—season, and this is considered a drawback to its popularity. On account of its wearing such gay apparel for one year and then putting it aside the lizard has been aptly termed "mayor of Birdie Land."

The little story connected with the lizard and a mayor is well worth repeating. It was at a well known cage bird show being opened by Sir William Treloar, then lord mayor of London, that this celebrity in a few well chosen words likened himself unto the lizard canary, many grand specimens of which were on view at the show. The stately robes he then wore were only for a season. Such is the case with the lizard.—Boston Herald.

Mendelssohn Surprised Them.

The church of St. John's, Waterloo road, has an interesting association with Mendelssohn. The late R. J. Horsley, R. A., tells in his reminiscences how the great musician, while staying with a friend on Denmark hill—in the house where he wrote the "Spring Song"—was induced to go to St. John's one Sunday morning and give a recital on the organ. On reaching the organ loft Mendelssohn was annoyed to find himself exposed to the full view of the congregation and vented his displeasure in a thunderous improvisation which greatly startled the worshipers, used as they were to the "subdued" music then in vogue. Not being in the secret, they were still further surprised when the music ceased and the eccentric performer sprang up, clapped on his hat and abruptly left the building.—Westminster Gazette.

An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!"

"Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired a waiter.

Then She Might Help.

Madge—Would you marry a spendthrift, my dear? Marjorie—It wouldn't be so bad if he were just starting out on his career.—Louisville Telegraph.

Curtin.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Dukeman, Mrs. James Barger and Mr. C. C. Barger attended the soldiers' reunion in Bellefonte on Saturday. All report having had a fine time.

Those who visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Prince on Sunday were: Mrs. Prince's brother, Thomas Yeager, of Flemington; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tressler and daughter Ruth, of Houston, and master Bruce Statton, of Houston also Mr. Charles Emenhizer, of Milesburg.

Mrs. Sadie Wooden and Mrs. Edward Harper, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of Mrs. W. J. Brooks on Friday.

The men are at work getting ready to put in a concrete fore-bay at the grist mill, which will make quite an improvement when completed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Curtin, Mrs. H. R. Curtin and daughter Catharine, visited friends in Bellefonte on Sunday.

Capt. Henry coch a coon!

Wm. Barger, who is employed in Tyrone, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Barger.

Mrs. Henry Shultz and Mrs. Roland Bryan were Bellefonte shoppers on Thursday.

Roy Clements, of Zion, visited his sister-in-law, Mrs. Edward Bryan, on Sunday.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers and Mrs. Geo. Bryan, of Mt. Eagle, visited their mother, Mrs. Roland Bryan, recently.

Mr. Henry Shultz attended the reopening at Howard on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Bryan spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Gingher, near Curtin.

Jerry Glenn spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Oscar Harvey, of State College, who is visiting with her uncle William Aikey.

Mrs. Ray Lutz and children of Bellefonte are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Myers, of Milesburg visited Mrs. Myer's sister, Mrs. D. R. Shultz, on Sunday.

Housing and Health.

Nature intended man to live outdoors. Civilization has so extended the geographical range of the human race that this primitive plan has of necessity been abandoned by the great majority of people who spend far more time indoors than out.

In the early stages of civilization houses were sufficiently primitive to insure a healthful degree of ventilation. In recent years there has been much talk in regard to the improvement necessary in housing conditions. In the larger cities there are many miserable tenements which are unfit for habitation but the great majority of our modern houses are constructed on sanitary lines and would be more healthful if they were properly used.

All the living rooms and bed rooms should have a sufficient amount of fresh air passing through them to keep the atmosphere perfectly sweet. With the arrival of the cold weather comes the problem of properly heating the house. The ordinary hot air furnace provides for the admission of fresh air as indirect systems of steam and hot water heating but where the radiators are placed in the rooms heating too often means raising the temperature of the impure and stagnant air which often remains unchanged for hours regardless of the number of people who breathe it.

It may add to the expense of heating our homes and places of business to permit constant admission of fresh air and the discharge of that which has been vitiated. Health, however, depends upon the quality and quantity of the air we breathe and the slight additional expenditure required for heat plus ventilation will mean much to health when compared with heat minus ventilation.

The latter is responsible for the great increase in pneumonia which occurs during the months.

Blair's Jewelry Store

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Correspondence.

Howard Ridges.

R. F. D. 2.

Jack Frost gave us a call last week, leaving two very heavy frosts killing corn, and all the tender vegetables.

Mrs. Olive Becker who has been visiting at the home of Joseph Herr, left Monday for Philadelphia to join her husband, who is traveling with a Carnival Company. From there she expects to go to Tennessee.

Miss Florence Schenck, of Cattaraugus N. Y., who has been visiting with her sister and other relatives, expects to return to that place on Friday. Enroute she will stop at Pitcairn and Pittsburgh.

The stork got busy last week and left a little boy at the home of Raymond Gardner. He wanted a girl, but the stork got things mixed up.

Mr. Censor's crew of men, of which H. P. Gault is one, has finished building a new water tub for the P. R. R. Co., at Rhoads, near Snow Shoe.

The farmers are all busy seeding, cutting off corn and threshing.

While the Lubin Film Co. was busy getting the two engines ready for a big plunge at Philipsburg cupid also was busy darting little arrows into the hearts of Samuel Poorman and Miss Clara Thompson. They gave their friends a surprise by going to Howard Saturday afternoon and getting married by the Evangelical minister, Rev. Mr. Snyder. Going from there to Beech Creek they took a train for Philipsburg where they enjoyed the big time and visited Mr. Poorman's sister, Mrs. James Acton. They returned Saturday, last. Both young people are highly respected and what is Mr. Poorman's father's loss is Mr. Thompson's gain, as he now has another son. We all wish them much happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Miller visited at the home of his sister Mrs. Dill Confer on Sunday. Mr. Miller's mother went to Beech Creek to visit for awhile with her sister

Mrs. Leonard Robb, of Beech Creek, and three interesting little sons, are visiting with Mrs. Herbert Shank.

Lew Casselberry who is working on the new penitentiary farm came down home Saturday night. Lew likes his work fine, but we hope he will always stay on the outside.

Hello! where is the scribe from Scotia? Is he sleeping or frozen out allready If so, get busy writing for your good old paper and you will keep warm. We always like to read news from there.

Mrs. Henry Gault was a Sunday caller at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Gardner. It was to see the new boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Confer, of Marsh Creek, are enjoying the Grangers picnic this week. While away Mr. and Mrs. James Gardner are looking after the farm.

Sunday callers at the home of James Tysonewere Mr. Solomon Tice and Mr. Irvin Lucas, also Mr. and Mrs. Harry Butler and family. Mr. Tyson has been sick for some time, but we hope he will soon be able to work again.

For Sale.

TYPEWRITER:- Like new, only $25, cost $100; will ship for trial prepaid also incubator & gasoline engine cheap J. O. Stedel. Plainville, Ohio.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Pine Grove Mills.

George Burns, of Bald Eagle Furnace, was a Sunday visitor at the Roy Barto home.

After an all-summer's visit with friends in the valley, Mrs. Maggie Meek has returned to her home in Altoona.

The stork left a nice little boy at the George Mothersbaugh home last week.

Judge Keller is in the Iron City mixing business with pleasure.

J. C. Homan, of Pittsburgh, is visiting friends of long ago here and at State College.

E. E. Royer and wife were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday.

O. P. Bloom and wife spent the Sabbath at the Homer Walker home on the Branch.

All the Ferguson township schools opened on Monday and with a full corps of teachers.

Ex-Postmastmaster Archey is nursing a sore head and face he got by a bad tumble at the railroad station on Monday.

Rev. S. C. Stover spent last week making pastoral calls among his parishioners in this part of his charge.

Postmaster Barr was a Bellefonte visitor on Saturday.

Charley Auman last Monday while bringing the cows from Old Tussey killed a 6½ foot black snake. The following day he killed its mate near the same place.

On Saturday, the 26th, the Grangers will hold a berbecuepicnic in Johnson's grove, near Pine Hall. The affair will be under the auspices of Washington Grange, P. of H., and prominent speakers will be on hand. Everybody cordially invited.

John Longwell was the guest of Fred Corl on Sunday.

Foster Musser and lady friends were entertained at the G. B. Fry home over Sunday.

Frank Bowersox is having his house on the farm re-roofed with galvanized iron. Ward has the job.

Our town is about deserted, most everybody attending the grange picnic at Centre Hall.

N. T. Krebs and wife, Dr. R. M. Krebs and J. Will Kepler and wife motored to Alexandria Sunday in the latter's new car.

After a three months visit with friends in and about Boalsburg, Professor E. H. Meyers and wife and two children departed for their home in Newark, N. J., last Tuesday.

The survivors of the 45th P. V. will hold their annual reunion at Wellsboro beginning September 30th and continuing several days. Companies A. D and E were Centre Countians and will attend.

Rapid Sightseeing.

Europeans are wont to talk of Americans who rush through Europe with a guidebook in one hand and a railroad timetable in the other, but an Englishman overheard on a Fifth avenue bus the other day was in a class by himself for speed.

"I've been up to the Metropolitan museum," he volunteered to a seatmate. "Bally fine place, but big. Took me an hour to see everything in it."—New York Tribune.

Caustic.

He had refused to buy her a new dress, yet she made no complaint.

"You don't call me a brute any more," he said tauntingly.

"No," she replied; "the brutes have been maligned too much already."—Boston Transcript.

Clarence.

The people of our town have thrown aside their fans, which were very useful not long ago. The weather conditions have changed considerably. At least three frosts have found our town up here on the mountains and have been quite meddlesome with garden products and flowers. Aside from the damage done, the hearts of our girls and boys have been made happy with the promise of a chestnut hunt after school.

One of the contractors who has been employed by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company on their new railroad construction work at Stob Hill, has taken thirty head of horses and fifteen wagons and returned to his home in Philadelphia, his line of work being completed here.

A. R. Marks spent two days of last week visiting relatives and friends in Beech Creek.

D. M. Shearer moved his household goods to Lock Haven last Saturday, the trip being made with an auto moving van from Mill Hall.

The household goods of Elmer McKissick reached here from Pittsburgh last week. He will occupy part of the double dwelling house of Mrs. Zewalks.

Mr. Patterson will occupy the house belonging to David Chambers recently vacated by D. M. Shearer.

Misses Gertrude and Mayme McCloskey of Fountain, were seen on our streets Saturday night. We are always pleased to have the girls come over.

About thirty of our Clarence people enjoyed a trip to Watkins Glenn on Sunday, it being the last excursion of the season.

Dr. McDowell Tibbens, of Beech Creek was a caller in our town one day last week.

Many of our Clarence people enjoyed the Labor Day celebrations at Philipsburg. Among the events was the wrecking of a passenger and a freight train, which was a success in every detail. This attraction was under the management of the Lubin Film Co. and was planned for the purpose of securing moving picture films.

Thorton Oswalt and Chas McCloskey took in the moving pictures at Snow Shoe Saturday night. These boys are very fond of moving pictures, as well as other sports. In the "eats" line oyster stews are their favorite dish.

Mrs. Eliza Green, of Lock Haven, visited her husband here last week. The latter is employed by the Snow Shoe Fire Brick Co.

Mt. Eagle.

The Mt. Eagle schools opened Monday with a full attendance of pupils and with Mr. Williams, of Howard, as teacher.

The farmers are busy cutting their corn, for Jack Frost is around already.

M. P. Holter, of Howard, has completed the repairs to the Justice Leathers home, which greatly improve the appearance of that place.

Mrs. J. F. Deitz was in Howard doing some shopping on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh, of Beech Creek, visited here last Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Bathurst.

Miss Carrie Schenck, after a delightful visit with friends in Altoona, returned home last Wednesday.

Mrs. Pletcher, of Wallace Run, was in town on Tuesday to see her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Heverly.

J. O. Leathers was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Saturday.

Jacob Shank and J. R. Pheasant attended the reunion of the Centre County Veteran Club at Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mrs. William Bitner and daughter took dinner on Sunday with another daughter, Mrs. John Leathers.

Sadie Daughenbaugh, of Howard, spent Sunday here at the Hays Daughenbaugh home.

Miss Anna Gettig has returned home, after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. Hays Daughenbaugh.

E. H. Leathers transacted business on Saturday in Williamsport and remained there over Sunday with friends.

Joseph Leathers, of Kennedy, was a supper guest Sunday evening with his son, J. O. Leathers, and the latter's wife.

Miss Bricker spent Sunday evening at home with several young friends from Bellefonte.

Oscar Bathurst, of Curtin, and family, spent Sunday with his brother, Arthur.

Habits.

Imagine Hercules as oarsman in a rotten boat; what can he do there but by the very force of his stroke expedite the ruin of his craft? Take care, then, of the timbers of your boat and avoid all practices likely to introduce either wet or dry rot among them. And this is not to be accomplished by desultory or intermittent efforts of the will, but by the formation of habits. The will, no doubt, has sometimes to put forth its strength in order to strangle or crush the special temptation. But the formation of right habits is essential to your permanent security. They diminish your chance of falling when assailed and they augment your chance of recovery when overthrown.—John Tyndall.

Port Matilda.

Miss Clara Meyers, came down from Tyrone Saturday evening to make a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Shultz.

Clark Chaney is in the Bellefonte hospital where he underwent an operation. He is recovering nicely.

Eli Cowher motored over from Osceola Sunday morning and returned in the evening, taking with him his wife and family, who have been visiting at Mrs. Cowher's parent's, Mr. and Mrs. Benner Turner.

Victor Bean and family of Tyrone spent a few days with Mrs. Elizabeth Geyer recently.

Miss Maude Beck, of Huntingdon, spent Friday and Saturday of last week at Mrs. Mollie Shopes.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Woodring, of Tyrone, visited over Sunday with Mrs. Woodring's sisters, Misses Florence and Mabel Williams.

Blake Williams has returned to State to resume his studies at that institution.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Woodring, of Tyrone, spent the week end at Mrs. Woodring's parental home.

Misses Flora and Della Lewis, of Huntingdon, have been visiting friends and relatives in this section.

Last Wednesday Rev. Mr. Cook took James Cowher to Philipsburg in his car, to have a small piece of steel removed from his eye.

Mrs. Lafayette Stine spent a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Williams.

Rev. James Weaver and family motored from their home in Cambria Co. to attend the Spotts reunion, to be held at the John P. Williams homestead Saturday.

Miss Hazel Laird shopped in Tyrone Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Williams and Miss Zenovia Miles attended the Grangers' Picnic at Centre Hall this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Shuey of State College spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Shuey's sister, Mrs. George Shipley, Miss Mary Shipley, of Unionville, also visited at the Shipley home recently.

S. R. Pringle is laying a concrete porch at the front of his store and residence, which will greatly improve that corner.

Last Friday night an automobile party from Tyrone spent the evening very pleasantly at A. R. Woodring's near town.

On Monday of last week Wilmer Bennett and Daley Lytle accompanied Allen Hoover on his return to Lancaster Business College, where they will take a course. Allen will soon have completed his course, as will also Harold C. Bennett, who is now there.

Miss Clare Thompson, who is teaching in Howard Township, spent the week-end at home.

Mr. H. H. Osman, our former postmaster, has opened up a cigar and confectionery store.

Our famous Port Matilda base ball team defeated the Tyrone Y. M. C. A. team on the home grounds, score 4—0. We will not be so rude as to reply in like manner to the article published in the Tyrone paper a few weeks ago on the occasion of a game played there. The Presbyterian Church served a chicken and waffle supper at the close of the game.

Quite a number of our people journeyed to Philipsburg last week to participate in that city's celebration. Among them were: Mr. and Mrs. Adam Cowher, Mr. and Mrs. Blowers Woodring, Scott Crain and mother, Olive Straw, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Pringle, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Williams, Harold Shope, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Spotts, Rev. Cook and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Woodring, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Woodring, Mr. Jacob Woodring and Gordon Wiser.

Mrs. Dr. Harshberger spent a few days in Philipsburg recently.

Our schools opened last Monday with the largest enrollment in years. There are one hundred and twenty enrolled in town schools.

Miss Lizzie Pringle, of Altoona, was a Sunday visitor at home.

Miss Emma Reese, of Tyrone, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Christ Reese.

Wm. Morrison, of Pitcairn, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Dorsey Woodring, of Milesburg, spent a few days among relatives here recently.

A Quaint Old Clipping.

From an old scrapbook, under the date of Oct. 25, 1791, is the following:

A young Fellow, of the City of Bristol, being in London lately, was, out of Curiosity, led to see the Lunatics at Bedlam. His first Approach was to the Cell of a poor Man, to whom he addressed himself thus—"So ho! what brings thee here?" The miserable Object remaining silent, he repeated his Question, and was answered only by a Languishing Look, which so enraged the Visitant, that he immediately spit in the Man's Face through the Grate. This caused the Lunatic gently to wipe his Face wit a Whisp of Straw, and raising his drooping Head, he made this calm, sage and sensible Reply—"I am here, Sir, because God deprived me of that Blessing which yo never enjoyed."

It Don't Pay

to neglect your teeth. A "Kleenzo" Tooth Brush or a box of Rexall Tooth Paste used daily will keep them in good condition.

We have everything needed---

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

To Enjoy the Popular Dances.

The feet must be free from pain Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample, Address

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.24
Butter, per pound	.30

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.96
Wheat, red	$.100
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE - One bay horse, also one bay mare. Apply to Jacob Brooks, Clarence, Pa. 9-17-tf.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

LOST—Ring with six or seven keys, lost in Bellefonte, somewhere between High and Curtin Streets. Finder return to this office and receive reward.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

FOR RENT.—The store room now occupied by Wm. McClure, on corner of the Diamond and High Street. Can give possession May 1st 1914.
F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission.
Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—2 young cows; one full blooded Jersey, 3-yrs. old; other is also full blooded cow. One fresh February 15th, other fresh March 12th. Also, last fall large hogs. Apply Mike Benz Chemical Lime Co., Coleville, Pa. 7-30r-3

PERSONAL—Save your hair with Annis-Brook Hair Food. It cures dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp; it ensures healthy hair growth, fully guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Annis Brook Hair Food Co., Corry, Pa. 4-16-6t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

About the size of your shoes it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for dancing parties, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere at 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

WANTED—Representative for an automobile tire company; opportunity to build a paying, permanent business; exclusive agency contract. Tires guaranteed 5,000 miles. New successful selling plan. Must have $100 to $200 cash. Address, UNION SALES CO., INC., Harrisburg, Pa

Farmers' Supply Store

BELLEFONTE, Pa.

The American Cow and Hen

are money earners, and the question is all in the balanced rations—is all that is required to bring out their productiveness.

Feed the Cow Ensilage

and use the Blizzard Ensilage Cutter for silo filling. All the experimental Stations use the Blizzard. Easy to operate and has a self-feeder, making it absolutely safe for the operator. We have one here on our floor. Come in and look it over. Price is right. The

New Idea Manure Spreader

is second to none and will do the work to your satisfaction. Wiard Walking and Sulkey Plows, Spring and Spike-tooth Harrows, Single and Double Disc Harrows, Steel Land Rollers, Grain Drills, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog Troughs rat proof and any length, Galvanized Chain Pumps good for all time, Force and Lift Easy Running Pumps carried in stock, put in the well and guaranteed, Cutting Boxes and Corn Crackers, Corn Shellers both hand and power, Poultry Netting, Poultry Grit, Oyster Shells and Beef Scrap, Alfalfa Meal and Charcoal everything to make the hen profitable.

Ladders for Apple Picking

single and extension, up to 40 feet. All kinds of Field Seed at the right price and quality that will stand up to the State's test. Brookville Wagons a specialty. Don't worry about fertilizers. We carry from five to six grades in stock to suit all customers and at prices you will find to be as low as any tramp agent offers and which he says are "at cost." Look out for the runner that is selling "at cost." He's taking you over, either in the matter of price or quality. Figure it out for yourself.

John G. Dubbs,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

PREPARE NOW FOR WINTER

Frequent bathing wards off winter colds. We have just received a complete line of the best toilet soaps---Jergens, Palm Olive & Kirk's Witch Hazel.

Try a cake of Octagon soap or powder---For all uses. Ask about the special premiums offered for Octagon wrappers.

A good substantial meal gives added satisfaction in cool weather. We will promptly supply all your grocery needs. High class goods and first class service are our watch-words.

DOUBLE S. & H. GREEN TRADING STAMPS ON SATURDAY

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

The Duke's Daughter

How She Met Her Fate

By the
BARONESS VON HUTTEN

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

I.

The train had stopped again, and Wickham, rubbing the moisture off the window with the dingy curtain, looked out into the night.

Wickham shuddered and drew back into the shabby comfort of his second class carriage.

"Karlsruhe, probably," he thought as the noise of banging doors announced a speedy departure.

It was too dark to read. Wrapping his rug well about his legs, he leaned back again and closed his eyes. Then just as the train started the door of his compartment was opened, the light from a lantern flashed across him, and a woman, vigorously helped forward, stumbled into the place opposite him, and a worn bag was dumped by a porter directly on his foot. As if that were not enough, the owner paid no attention to his discomfort, but sat immovable in her place.

Wickham was annoyed. He disliked being the only other person in a compartment with a woman, and this one, judging from the shabbiness of her wet brown skirt and the cotton gloves on her limply folded hands, was utterly lacking in even the small charm necessary to reconcile a cross man to the bore of opening and closing windows and arranging another's hand luggage.

Ignoring the small bag at his feet, he watched the blurred lights of the city until they were swallowed up in the darkness. Then, closing his eyes again, he tried to find his way back to the comfortable half sleep that had soothed him since he left Mannheim.

But he could not sleep. The presence of his neighbor, still as she sat, made him nervous.

Lifting the bag, he put it on the seat beside her, but still she did not move. And then as the train rushed round a sharp curve she fell helplessly sideways. Her hat, crushed into the angle of the head rest, fell back and revealed her face in the feeble light.

"Good heavens!" said Wickham. The girl—for she was not more than four or five and twenty—lay silent and still.

II.

Wickham stared at her for a few seconds. Then, digging his flask out of his bag, he sat down by her, balanced her limp body as well as he could in the wanton jerkiness of the train and poured a few drops of the fluid into her mouth.

It seemed hours before a little color came back into the pale face and the sunken eyes opened.

"Danke schoen," she said presently, drawing away from him. "Forgive me."

"Good heavens, I have nothing to forgive," he answered with a vehemence that he vaguely recognized as quite uncalled for. "If I hadn't been a brute I'd have seen at once that you were ill."

"Oh, I wasn't ill! I wonder whether, as you have been so kind, you would let me have a little more. Most of what you gave me went—outside."

"Why, you are English!" Wickham exclaimed, handing her the flask. "How strange! You'd better drink out of the flask, the train shakes so."

"Thanks. Yes, I am English," she said, while he watched a wave of brilliant color sweep up her thin cheeks. Then, to his disappointment, she closed her eyes, and he dared not speak again.

Her hands, bare now of the disfiguring gloves, lay loosely as before, and he saw that, though painfully thin, they were white and slim.

Then she opened her eyes.

"Don't be frightened," she said, trying to smile, "but I am dreadfully afraid I am going to—to do it again."

"Oh, for heaven's sake, my dear young lady, don't! Take some more brandy."

She waved the flask away. "No, no! I"— Then suddenly she added, speaking very fast: "The truth is I am not ill; I am only hungry. If you happen to have"—

III.

Catching the look in her face as she tasted the meat in the sandwich he thrust into her hands, he fled to the far end of the compartment and stood with his face to the wet window, positively sick with pity.

When she called he found her folding the paper about the remaining sandwiches. "I ate two," she said, with a little shamed laugh, "and—shan't try to thank you. I suppose you never were hungry?"

"No, I was never hungry," he returned, feeling himself an unmitigated brute. "I was never hungry in my life."

"Your people are dead?" he went on. The train was drawing into the Stuttgart station, and he saw in the electric light the half defiant expression of her face as she answered.

"My father is alive," she said.

"Then I'd like to punch your father's head."

"Yes? My father is the Duke of Tarbolton."

"The Duke"—

"The Duke of Tarbolton. Have you ever heard of the Tarbolton vein? Well, there it is."

She held out her left hand and by some slow twist of the muscles moved a big vein on the back of it nearly an inch out of its place and back again.

Wickham had heard of the family peculiarity and nodded. "Extraordinary!" he said perfunctorily. "But"—

"Oh, my mother wasn't a duchess. Don't be overwhelmed. She was a farmer's daughter, and she believed in him."

"Scoundrel!"

The duke's daughter shook her head impartially.

"He wasn't so bad. He was very young, and—he cared for her. He had me educated, and mother lived in a house of his till she died. I'm not complaining at all."

"And what are you doing over here?"

"Governessing—nursery, you know. A very nice family, but I couldn't stand the governess of the elder children. She was too arbitrary, possibly, to suit my ducal blood."

The bitterness that suddenly came to her voice stung Wickham unreasonably."

"So you left?" he went on at length, with an effort.

"Yes. I got a place at Frankfort. They were very kind to me, but one of the sons began making love to me"—

"And then"—

"And then I went to Darmstadt to answer an advertisement. They wouldn't take me, so I spent the last of my money on a ticket to Munich. The Ferrises are there—my first family—and perhaps they'll take me back."

"If they don't, what will you do?"

"Oh, I don't know. I will have to plan to find another position."

"Why not allow me to lend you some money till you find one?"

The look that flashed over her face and her emphatic but courteous refusal showed him how useless it would be to pursue the subject.

IV.

At Ulm Wickham got out and secured some bread and sausage sandwiches and coffee.

When he went back to the compartment, balancing her cup carefully, he found her awake, her eyes heavy, one cheek wrinkled with sleep.

"Oh, how good of you!"

As she took the cup from him her hand touched his, and they both started.

"How soon do we reach Munich?" she asked hastily.

"Not until 7 something. Are you so impatient to get rid of me?"

"I didn't mean that. You have been so good."

He shook his head. "No, not good. But you are so lonely, and I too"—

"Are you lonely?"

"I have been lonely all my life, but—I have never been so lonely as I shall be when you have gone."

She looked at him thoughtfully. "Isn't it strange? We have known each other only a few hours"—

Wickham's heart gave a leap at what she did not add. "That makes no difference, does it?" he asked.

"I suppose not."

"My name is Robert Wickham. What is yours?"

"Mine is Percy Lane."

"Ah!"

"Yes; she named me for him."

"It is a sweet name—Percy. I draw for some of the illustrated papers, not fancy pictures, but scenes and things they need to illustrate articles."

"'Our Special Artist!'"

"Yes. I am no genius, but I work carefully and am tolerably well paid. I was ill in the summer and have been having a holiday. I am thirty-two years old."

The girl watched him dreamily. "And I am five and twenty."

"If—the Ferrises take you back you will stay in Munich?"

She shook her head. "No. They are going to Italy for the winter. I am sorry."

Wickham had forgotten his determination to be wise and, leaning over, laid his hand in hers. "Would you like to see me again?"

"Yes. Oh, yes! You have been so kind."

"Do you like me a little?"

"Yes."

"Look at me," he went on a trifle breathlessly. "I like you, Percy, much more than a little. Do you think you could ever like me as I do you?"

"Oh," she said, "please don't!"

Then she drew the shabby curtain before her face and pretended to look out into the breaking day. Wickham cursed his own idiocy, and an hour passed before either of them spoke again.

Then he said rather roughly: "Miss Lane, we are almost there, and you will need all your strength. Eat the other sandwich."

She obeyed in silence.

"Do you know where the Ferrises are stopping?"

She shook her head. "No; I only saw their arrival announced in a paper."

She tugged at the window as she spoke, and it slammed down, letting in a rush of cold morning air.

Wickham looked at the glint of the early sun on her straight, thick hair for a moment and then, pouncing on her suddenly, held her close for a moment and kissed her.

"What nonsense!" he cried jubilantly. "I need you, and you need me. I love you, and you are going to love me. The sun's coming up, and tomorrow we'll be wed in London, you and I, dear!"

She tried to protest, but she couldn't. The truth and the joy in his voice overpowered her. He kissed her again as the train rumbled into the dark Central Bahnhof, and then, very tenderly, he helped her out into the cold, dingy day. And neither of them saw that it was cold and dingy.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met. That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom, and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities; for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual installments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employees jointly, of reasonable compensation for injuries to employees arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employees, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employee, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania abolishing the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That article four of the Constitution of Pennsylvania shall be amended by adding thereto section twenty-three, which shall read as follows:—

The office of Secretary of Internal Affairs be, and the same is hereby, abolished; and the powers and duties now vested in, or appertaining or belonging to, that branch of the executive department, office, or officer, shall be transferred to such other departments, offices, or officers of the State, now or hereafter created, as may be directed by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interests in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Six.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation; except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That such indebtedness incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia shall not at any time, in the aggregate, exceed the sum of twenty-five million dollars for the purpose of improving and developing the port of the said city and county, by the condemnation, purchase, or reclamation or lease of land on the banks of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and land adjacent thereto; the building of bulkheads, and the purchase or construction or lease of wharves, docks, sheds, and warehouses, and other buildings and facilities, necessary for the establishment and maintenance of railroad and shipping terminals along the said rivers; and the dredging of the said rivers and docks: Provided, That the said city and county shall, at or before the time of so doing, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest thereon, and also the principal thereof within fifty years from the incurring thereof.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 6.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

DALLES OF THE ST. CROIX.

Its Quaintly Shaped Rocks Formed by Plunging Waters.

At Taylors Falls, the terminus of the Taylors Falls branch of the Northern Pacific railway, the dalles of the St. Croix form a most interesting feature. The St. Croix river here tumbles over a bed of trap rock. The theory of its production is that a great outburst of lava was overwhelmed by a glacier. This very hard rock has been weathered into a great many quaint and curious shapes, and the vertical cliffs of from one to three hundred feet in height form a little canyon where the water is very deep.

Among the quaintly shaped rocks are the Devil's chair and Pulpit rock, in proximity to each other. These are on the Minnesota side of the river, and the trains pass beside them. On the Wisconsin side of the river is a remarkable profile rock. It is known as "the Old Man of the Dalles" and has a resemblance to the profile of George Washington. Minnesota and Wisconsin have set aside the land bordering the river as an international park.

Among the interesting features of the place are the cistern-like holes, known geologically as potholes. These range from one and one-half feet in diameter and six feet in depth to ten feet in diameter and ninety or a hundred feet deep. These potholes indicate the presence of former rapids high above the present surface of the water. The stream by its great eroding power and carrying pebbles and stones in its circular movement slowly excavated these potholes.—Exchange.

Ides of March.

In the calendar of old Rome the fifteenth day of the months of March, May, July and October and the thirteenth day of the rest of the months were known as ides. In old Roman writings one hears of the "ides of March," which is a poetic way to express the date.

Wild Potatoes.

Botanists are unable to discover from what plant the aborigines of America developed the potato, for it is not found growing wild anywhere in the world.

We must learn to work with patience. With the tasks appointed to us will be provided the power and also the opportunity

OUR EARLY PATHFINDERS.

Pioneer Work of La Verendrye and His Gallant Band.

The first white man to reach the "western sea" by crossing the North American continent was Sieur Pierre Gaultier de Varennes de la Verendrye, whose expedition left Montreal June 8, 1731. With half a hundred companions, including his three young sons, the daring Frenchman set out from the fort at Montreal and plunged into the wilderness, intent upon discovering that narrow sea which was supposed to separate America and China.

During the months and years that followed La Verendrye and his gallant boys triumphed over a multitude of obstacles. Some of his men were massacred by hostile Indians, others fell victims to disease, exposure and accident, and mutinies were frequent. After many hardships Lake Winnipeg was reached, but La Verendrye was disappointed in finding it a large body of fresh water, instead of the fabled western sea.

After thirteen years of effort the expedition was turned back by the impenetrable mountain fastnesses. But, although the main mission failed, La Verendrye was the first white man to reach the banks of the upper Missouri and Saskatchewan rivers and to traverse what are now the prosperous provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

It was not until 1793 that Alexander Mackenzie, a Scotchman, penetrated the Rockies and reached the shores of the Pacific.—New York World.

HEIGHT OF WAVES.

In Severe Storms the Crests May Mount Fifty Feet.

It is only in the imagination of the poets that waves rise "mountains high." The exact altitude and length of waves have been measured with scientific accuracy, and the record waves are carefully recorded. Waves in shallow water are, as a rule, higher than those in open or deep water. The height of a wave is commonly about one-fifteenth its length.

The longest wave on record was 2,590 feet, measuring from crest to crest, its period being about twenty-two seconds. Waves of extreme length are seldom very high. A wave 2,500 feet in length, rising in deep water, will have a height of about fifty feet.

When a wave enters shallow water its crest becomes considerably higher, and one of a height of forty feet will frequently rise to fifty feet. If it meets resistance, it may be thrown up twice this height.

In severe storms at sea waves rarely reach a height of fifty feet. The average in such time has a period of about ten seconds, which would indicate a length of about 500 feet. Waves with a period of ten seconds have a length of from 150 to 200 feet and a height of thirty-three feet and form a very high sea.—Exchange.

Porfirio Diaz's Poetic Prophecy.

President Porfirio Diaz, who ruled over Mexico for more than a quarter of a century as an absolute dictator, believed that only such iron rule could bring peace and progress to the half civilized millions of that country. Several years ago, when his power was still unbroken, an American who was on intimate terms with him ventured to suggest that the Mexicans were now prepared for a more liberal form of government and hinted that his rule was too severe. The stern old man stiffened his gaunt figure and ran his fingers through his locks, now white with years.

"When these snows melt," he said prophetically, "the mud will be deep in Mexico."—Youth's Companion.

An Infallible Sign.

Whenever Robert's mother went away on a visit the little fellow was so badly spoiled by a doting father and grandmother that upon her return it took several applications of the rod to mend his ways.

One day when she had been absent for a week a neighbor asked Robert when his mother was coming home.

"Oh, she'll be back very soon now," he replied. "I'm beginning to get pretty bad."—New York Post.

A True Courtier.

Upon his arrival at the court of Vienna a former French ambassador was presented to the empress, who was aware that the day before he had visited the beautiful Countess X.

"Is it true," she asked, "that the Countess X. is the most lovely woman in Europe?"

"I thought so yesterday, your majesty," replied the diplomat, with a graceful bow.

Concert Pitch.

She (at the ball game)—Why does he make those motions with his arm before he pitches the ball? He—Those are signals to the catcher. The two men work in concert. She—Dear me! Is that the "concert pitch" I've heard about so often?—Boston Transcript.

Explaining an Ancient Episode.

"George Washington did not hesitate to tell the true story of how the cherry tree got chopped."

"Yes," replied the man who had testified in an investigation. "George was pretty smart. He knew how to get immunity."—Washington Star.

Faint Praise.

"Is the boy trustworthy?"

"I consider him so. I'd trust him as far as I could see him. Of course I'm mighty nearsighted."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RETURN TO PARTY NOW A STAMPEDE

Enrollment of Voters a Sweep For Republicans.

BIG FIRST DAY REGISTRATION

In Philadelphia Alone Over 72,000 of the 92,000 Who Registered Did So as Republicans—Other Straws That Indicate Great Victory—Slandering of Senator Penrose Make Him Stronger With Masses.

Philadelphia, Sept. 14.—Reports of the first day's registration of voters show that the return to the Republican party is greater than the most optimistic leaders predicted and fully justifies the expectation of a decisive Republican victory in November.

In the city of Philadelphia 94,491 registered, of which 72,533 enrolled as Republican, 7388 as Democrats and 6097 as 'Washington party voters. There are two more registration days, and as an effort will be put forth by the Philadelphia city organization on these days to get out the voters it is likely that the G. O. P. final showing will be even greater than now appears.

As matters now stand the Republican enrollment in this city is over 65,000 more than the next strongest party. When it is considered that this amazing turnout was not the result of any detailed work, but simply a general willingness of Philadelphia voters to qualify themselves in order to enter a protest against the Underwood-Palmer tariff of ruination a fair idea of what is going to happen next November may be obtained.

In Pittsburgh the Republicans have 76 per cent of the total registration, and in cities like Scranton, Erie, Lancaster, Wilkes-Barre, New Castle, McKeesport and other places there have

MAHLON A. GARLAND,

One of the Republican Candidates For Congressmen-at-Large.

been tremendous gains for the party of Lincoln and McKinley. The New Castle Herald, the Bull Moose organ of Lawrence county, in commenting on the registration figures, said:

"Although the registration statistics have not yet been completely compiled it is known that this county has gone Republican by a large majority. The Washington party has practically faded off the map so far as the registration shows."

No Longer a Factor.

The Wilkes-Barre Record, always a champion of Colonel Roosevelt, said regarding conditions in the three cities of Luzerne county: "The figures of enrollment, taken with previous tests, show conclusively that the Washington party is disappearing as an important factor."

But the enrollment is not the only straw that points to a record-breaking Republican vote this fall. All over the state business men are interesting themselves in the campaign and it is evident that they see the necessity of a Republican victory so as to restore confidence. A few days ago Alba B. Johnson, head of the Baldwin Locomotive works and an employer of 20,000 men, declared for Senator Penrose. As Mr. Johnson was a leading supporter of J. Benjamin Dimmick his actions indicate what was expected all along, that every man who voted for Mr. Dimmick last May will cast his vote for the straight Republican ticket in November.

On Labor Day Senator Penrose and other Republican candidates were given a tremendous reception in Pittsburgh. Here is the opening paragraph in the Public Ledger's account of the Pittsburgh demonstration. As will be recalled, the Public Ledger led the fight for Mr. Dimmick:

"In the midst of an address this afternoon at Kennywood Park to 5000 workers, just one of the four such audiences he spoke to during the day, Senator Penrose, interrupting a plea for the return of prosperity through protection, asked abruptly:

"'I wonder how many of you men are out of work?'

"His audience was made up of industrial Pittsburgh, building trades, skilled craftsmen, the more highly paid molders, patternmakers, chainists and about every other branch of labor.

"There was amazement written on the faces of Pittsburghers present when it seemed that over half the hands shot up."

Palmer's Abuse Helps Penrose.

The campaign abuse being carried on by A. Mitchell Palmer is daily winning votes for Senator Penrose. It has brought home to the voters the fact that powerful foreign forces are back of the Palmer candidacy and that these outside manufacturers will stop at nothing to elect the Stroudsburg man. They want to continue the Democratic tariff and if possible close all American industries that compete with their mills. That Palmer should become a party to such a destructive movement does not speak very well for his Americanism.

It requires no special gift of "second sight" to see why Palmer and Pinchot are directing all their double-shotted batteries of misrepresentation against Senator Penrose. It is because they recognize in him a conspicuous and powerful representative of the majority sentiment of Pennsylvania, and a stanch advocate of those principles which are at the foundation of the state's greatness and prosperity. Penrose has performed good service for the people, the people know it, and to defeat him it is necessary that he be discredited. The conspiracy to discredit him, hatched by foreign manufacturers, is in charge of Congressman Palmer, whose blatherskite tactice have brought the Democracy of Pennsylvania into discredit.

But in the present era of intelligence, with the public schools graduating an army of voters every year, it is not so easy to delude the people on great public questions or to destroy the reputations of men in public life who have rendered valuable service to the people, as it was in the past, when education was less general. For this reason the slandermongers have to work all the harder for the purpose of giving their stale calumnies the semblance of plausibility. In the impregnable character and splendid career of United States Senator Penrose amateur statesmen like Palmer and Pinchot, who are seeking to discredit him, are confronted by conditions that are subjecting their inventive powers to a severe strain.

Proved False Prophets.

A few months ago the enemies of Senator Penrose professed to be delighted because this year, for the first time, his nomination to succeed himself would be made by a popular vote of the Republican party at the primaries. In this they claimed to see an opportunity for his defeat. They freely asserted that the old system of electing United States senators by the votes of the legislators gave him an advantage that he would not have at the primaries, where the people would have a say, and they were jubilant over the prospects of his defeat for renomination.

The result proved they were false prophets. Mr. Penrose was nominated for the United States senator as the free choice of a majority of the Republicans at the primaries, and as the standard-bearer of his party in Pennsylvania he will be elected in November by a vote that will carry dismay into the camp of his traducers.

Pennsylvania, with its great population, its vast resources, its multiplied activities, its glorious past and its prospects of a magnificent future, recognizes in Senator Penrose a man of the caliber, experience and capacity essential to its perpetuity. He has stood through all his public career and stands today for the substantial greatness of the commonwealth. The state's workers and its industries have in him a representative of the type of man that makes for achievement.

During his many years of service in Harrisburg and Washington his powerful influence and active support have been given in behalf of laws for the welfare of the people. The records will prove this fact. His opponents charge him with undue power, but the benificent mining laws, the factory laws and the many other acts passed for the welfare of the wage-earners prove that his efforts have been for the public good.

His devotion to the principles of protection for American industry has made him the target of special abuse by his free trade opponents. But in this he has been actuated by a profound sense of his duty to the state of Pennsylvania, whose pre-eminence is mainly due to this sound economic policy.

Industrial protection has made Pennsylvania prosperous, and no man in recent years has done more in this behalf than Senator Penrose. The development of the state's industries, keeping pace with its great growth in population, has been a mighty factor in the advancement of the commonwealth to its present proud position.

The opponents of industrial protection are the enemies of real progress in Pennsylvania, and they realize that if they succeed in defeating Senator Penrose they would remove from public life one of the most powerful advocates of the protective tariff that stands in the way of their destructive free trade doctrine.

Foreign War Justifies Tariff.

The wisdom of the protective policy which has developed Pennsylvania's industries and those of the nation, and which enables them to supply the American market, is now more apparent than ever when all the countries of Europe are involved in the vortex of a fierce and destructive war.

If the theories of the free trade advocates had prevailed in the past and we were now dependent on foreign imports, as we would be were it not for the building up of our industries under Republican rule, this country would be unable to supply the things it needs because its manufacturing activities would be undeveloped.

The Republican policy of a protective tariff, of which Senator Penrose is the foremost advocate, has resulted in bringing to a high state of perfection the great industrial establishments of the nation and the state, and furnished the stimulus for the employment of American labor to supply our home market independent of imports from foreign workshops.

Although the war in the Old World has barely begun, it has already demonstrated the value of the protective tariff to encourage American industry. Those dealers who have depended for their supplies on imports from Europe already realize that they would be better off if they had directed their energies to the production of the things they need at home. The perpetuity of our national life demands the industrial independence of the republic, and protection is the cornerstone of our industrial independence.

Pennsylvania should take no steps backward in the present crisis of the world's history. The state should not risk the prosperity of its people at this time by accepting theories that are destructive of its best interests, or electing to important office men whose economic doctrines are opposed to its vital and substantial welfare.

The man to be elected United States senator this year is the man who by his record has proved himself the unfaltering supporter and advocate of protection to American industry, and that man is Boies Penrose.

THEY LOST THE PRIZE.

But Then the Contenders Were Only a Lot of Sea Gulls.

Some campers at a northern lake once put a big fish on a sloping rock near the water's edge to see what the gulls would do.

A soaring scavenger soon spied it and swooped down for a feast.

Seizing the fish in his talons the voracious bird flapped its great wings and screamed greedily as he tried to make off with his find.

But the fish was too heavy to be lifted. The only result of repeated attempts was that the fish began to slide toward the water and soon fell in with a splash.

Diving after it, the gull brought it to the surface, and then began a curious spectacle. Time after time the gull hoisted the fish as high as his strength would permit, only to weaken and let the fish fall again. The noise attracted other gulls and a battle ensued. First one gull and then another would dive for the fish, lift it part way above the water's surface and be set upon by other gulls until the fish slipped back, a sacrifice to jealousy and greed.

For almost an hour this struggle lasted, ending only when all the gulls were tired out. The prize was lost.

A fraction of the energy thus spent in scrapping over an object too big to handle would have secured for each gull an ample meal of smaller fish, with which the lake abounded.

Or, a little co-operation, instead of so much crazy competition, would have lifted the fish to a safe place on dry land, where all the gulls could have feasted at their leisure.

But they were only gulls; hungry, unthinking, gluttonous gulls.

Of course, men would have known better. Yes?—Cleveland Press.

DIET AND DIGESTION.

Length of Time Different Foods Remain in the Stomach.

Few people could make an accurate guess as to the length of time different foods remain in the stomach. The popular ideas as to what are the most digestible foods are all wrong, or nearly so. In eating chicken, for instance, one imagines that he is sure of a rapid digestion, and yet chicken meat remains in the stomach, under normal conditions, for four hours. Duck, which is generally supposed to be much more difficult to digest than chicken, remains for only two hours.

A hard boiled egg lasts for four hours, which is much longer than the average, whereas boiled fish remains for only an hour and a half.

It is a very common mistake to suppose that well boiled beef is very easily digested, while as a matter of fact it remains in the stomach for six hours, which is longer than any other common article of food. Tripe, on the other hand, remains for only one hour in the stomach and is one of the easiest of all foods to digest.

A period of one and a half hours is required for apples, celery, cheese and oysters, while twice this time is required by rye bread, onions, sausage or raw milk.—Boston Herald.

Something Suitable.

"When a statesman has something to say, let him say it," said a congressman. "But this continual getting up and talking on every subject under the sun just for the sake of getting one's name in the papers—well, that sort of thing gives statesmanship a bad name.

"A deputation visited a jeweler's.

"'We want to buy a solid silver coffeepot,' the spokesman said.

"'Yes, sir; yes, sir.' And the jeweler rubbed his hands.

"'It's for a senator.'

"'In that case, sir,' said the jeweler, 'you will want something with a long spout.'"—Chicago Herald.

The Riming Speller.

A correspondent mentions the difficulty experienced by budding authors in spelling words in which diphthongs "ei" and "ie" appear. An easy manner to recall the order of precedence of the vowels is contained in an ancient rime:

"I" before "e"
Except after "c"
Or when sounded like "a"
In "neighbor" and "weigh."
—New York Sun.

A Horse Laugh.

Motorist (blocked by load of hay)—I say, there, pull out and let me by. Farmer—Oh, I dunno ez I'm in any hurry. Motorist (angrily)—You seemed in a hurry to let that other fellow's carriage get past. Farmer—That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There hain't no danger o' yew eatin' it, I reckon.—Springfield Republican.

Happy Outlook.

Mother, to engaged daughter—I don't care if he is a millionaire. It's really perfectly outrageous for you to think of spending your young life with that old thing.

"Oh, that isn't all I think of spending, mother, dear."—Life.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl — Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence — No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Continuous Performance.

Mrs. Crabshaw (to daughter in hammock) — Haven't you got rested yet from last night's dancing? Marjorie—Yes, ma, but I'm resting for tonight's dance.—Puck.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.—Burke.

Howard Woman Stricken.

Mrs. Lizzie Hannon, a resident of Howard, recently went to Philipsburg on a visit. She was stricken with paralysis on Monday of last week, and her son Hubert went to that place and conveyed her to her home. She was somewhat improved.

Seventh Cavalry to Meet.

The thirty-seventh annual reunion of the Seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Cavalry will be held at Williamsport, October 27-28, 1914. H. D. Loveland, of Lamar, is Secretary-Treasurer of the association.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

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RENTS COLLECTED.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get fo the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

The War in Europe

finds the United States equipped with a banking system designed to meet every emergency. Twelve great Reserve Banks located in the chief cities of the Union, with a membership of more than seven thousand other banks, all acting as a unit when necessary, give a strength and stability to the system that will bear the severest tests. We are a Member Bank and are prepared to serve you in every department of banking.

The First National Bank,

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REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL

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Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

— AND —

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

P B CRIDER & SON

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa

Woolwich Arsenal.

Woolwich arsenal owed its establishment to an explosion which took place at a foundry in Moorfields. Until 1716 the government obtained its ordnance from private manufacturers, but in that year the explosion decided it to build a foundry of its own, and Woolwich, already famous as a naval station, was chosen as the site. Woolwich was only a small fishing village until the sixteenth century, when Henry VIII. laid the foundations of its prosperity by making it the royal dockyard. —London Chronicle.

Bows In Warfare.

The bow is first seen depicted on Egyptian monuments about 2000 B. C. Its form then did not differ greatly from that in use among boys at the present day. It was used in European warfare as late as 1640 and was deemed quite as effective as the arquebus then employed.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, P

. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILRO On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, trains will run as follows from the P R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.21
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.56
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25) years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Don't suffer longer with

RHEUMATISM

No matter how chronic or how helpless you think your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get at the root of the disease, and drive the uric acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 43 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

Here and There.

Mrs. J. A. Aiken is visiting in Philadelphia.

Empty barrels, kegs and gallon jugs for sale at Green's.

Frank Jamison departed on Tuesday for Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Atwood is a guest at the home of Mrs. James A. Beaver.

The stove exhibition at Miller's Hardware Store is great. Call and see.

Miss Sara Hastings is in Philadelphia, having gone there on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory has as her guest Miss Lyda N. Howell, of Philadelphia.

Miss Augusta Koontz departed on Wednesday for a week's visit in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. Orwick, who have been in Centre Hall for several weeks, have returned to the Dr. Hayes home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Laird Curtin, of Curtin, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Tuesday morning, last.

Orvis Keller was an over-Sunday guest at his home, being enroute from New York to Chicago, where he has accepted a fine position.

Mrs. Theodore Kelly departed last Saturday for New York city, being accompanied as far as Philadelphia by her son, William T. Kelly.

Miss Annie Pearl and sister are this week in New York attending the openings and selecting fall and winter models for their customers.

Governor Tener has appointed Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings, a member of the Commission to erect the State Industrial Home for Women.

The A. G. Morrises, with their guest Miss Waties, motored on Tuesday to Tyrone, where the latter departed for New York and the South.

Miss Margaret Cook, after a visit of several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, returned on Monday to Wellesly College to resume her duties as an instructor.

Charles Thompson, who resides in West Virginia; Mrs. Lewis Crossman, of Oaks, Pa., and Dr. Mary Schaffer, of Altoona, are visiting their father, John I. Thompson, at Lemont.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, with Mrs. Beaver, Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes and Mr. Atwood motored to Mifflinburg during the forepart of the week to see Mr. Glover, a relative, who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burton and three children and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller, of Williamsport, motored to Bellefonte on Sunday, and spent the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Win Love.

Mr. and Mrs. William Breeding, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shade and Mrs. J. M. Shade, of Shamokin, motored to Bellefonte on Thursday of last week and spent the day with their sister, Mrs. Charles W. Culp.

E. E. Blair, of Altoona, accompanied by his little grand-daughter, was an arrival in town Wednesday morning, enroute to State College and Pine Grove Mills. Before returning home he will visit the Grangers picnic at Centre Hall.

A special meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the home of Miss Humes to elect delegates to the State conference to be held at Easton on October 5th. This is the first year the conference is a delegated body.

Mrs. George L. Potter and daughter' Miss Marguerite Potter, have gone to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. Next week Miss Margaret Stewart will join them at the seashore, after acccompanying her niece, Margaret Ella Stewart, to the school in New Jersey which the latter's enters this year.

Mr and Mrs. Charles M. Schwab motored to Bellefonte from Loretto on Sunday and spent several hours here before returning home. Quite a few persons greeted the steel magnate during his stay at the Brockerhoff House. Mrs. Schwab was a caller on Miss Clara Valentine, a sister of Postmaster H. C. Valentine.

In our last issue we inadvertently stated that Miss Ada Baird, of Milesburg, had planned going to Milton, where she would be employed. It appears that her trip to Milton is to be one solely for pleasure. At Milton she will meet an aunt, Mrs. S. B. Haupt, whom she will accompany on an extended pleasure trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Two automobiles collided in Spring Street, nearby the Schofield saddlery shop, Saturday night. Fortunately nobody was injured. Clarence Voight, a State College student, was driving a Michigan touring car, moving in one direction, when John A. Williams, of Port Matilda, in a Ford touring car, came along in the opposite direction. Several teams were hitched along one side of the road leaving at best but a narrow space for traffic. Mr. Williams got his car as close to the street curb as was possible, but the big Michigan car did not pull to the opposite side far enough and the result was a collision. Mr. Williams' car was damaged somewhat, the bill for repairs being guaranteed by Mr. Voight. With Mr. Williams in his car at the time of the accident were Professor H. C. Rothrock, of Boalsburg, and Stover and Rupp, the star Boalsburg baseball battery, who were returning home from Port Matilda, where they had played that afternoon with Port Matilda against Tyrone.

Mrs. E. P. Irwin returned on Monday from Cherrytree.

Walter Rankin, of Harrisburg, visited here over Sunday with his father, William B Rankin.

Mrs. Silas Wetmore and son, of Spartansburg, South Carolina, was an arrival in Bellefonte this week to visit with her brother, Dr. David Dale.

Miss Marjorie McGinley had the opening meeting of the Harmony Club at her home on Wednesday evening.

Miss Elsie Rankin, of Philadelphia, was an arrival in Bellefonte Saturday evening, to remain one week.

Major and Mrs. Robert A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, are greeting their numerous friends in and nearby Bellefonte.

Buy the up to date enameled ranges at Miller's Hardware Store. They will never burn off and never need to be blackened.

Miss Mollie Snyder returned on Tuesday evening from New York city. Her milliner, Miss Thompson, arrived here on Monday.

Mrs. Stull's son, Eugene, of Renkin, town, was a guest over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller, joining Ellis and Henry Keller enroute to Penn State College.

Mrs. Louise Comerford, formerly of Howard, is here superintending the packing of Mrs. Cameron Burnside's goods for shipment to Philadelphia, where she has an apartment at Forty-second and Spruce Streets.

Friends of W. T. Twitmire were agreeably surprised last week with the announcement of his marriage to Mrs. Margaret Ardell, also of this place. They had been looking for the nuptials to be solemnized later in the fall and only learned several days after the happy event that the marriage ceremony had been performed at Baltimore on August 27th. Rev. W. L. Way, a Methodist Episcopal minister, officiated. Mr Twitmire has returned home but Mrs. Twitmire will visit until probably some time in November with her daughter, Mrs. Gochanauer, at Medford, New Jersey.

Mrs. Annie E. White Dead.

Mrs. Annie E. White died last Thursday morning in the home of a foster daughter, Mrs. Florence Crothers, near Bellwood. Her death was due to gastritis, to which she succumbed after a very brief illness. Mrs. White was almost 74 years of age, having been born November 15, 1840. She was twice married and at the time of her death was widowed just two years, her husband, Alonzo White, preceding her to the grave on September 9, 1912. Surviving are six sons—William E. Miller, of Altoona; Jacob H. Miller, of Osceola Mills; Harry M., John K., and David H. White, of Juniata, and R. G. White, of Boston, Mass. The deceased was a lady of Christian character, beloved by the stalwart sons to whom she gave life and by the many poeple with whom she came in touch in a long and useful life. Her last years were spent with her sons and it was while paying a visit to a beloved foster daughter that death came. Funeral services were held Saturday evening conducted by the Rev. L. N. Fleck, pastor of the St. John's Lutheran church, of East Juniata. On Sunday morning the remains were taken to Osceola Mills for interment.

Noted Eye Specialists Will be Here Shortly.

Rubin and Rubin, Harrisburg's leading eye specialists will be at Krumrine's drug store Bellefonte on Wednesday September 23d. for a ten days stay.

This is the same firm that was in Bellefonte last April in the same drug store.

Two good eye specialists to examine your eyes free, and a pair of glasses as low as one dollar.

Look at our ad in this paper.

Enameled ranges of all designs to suit all kinds of people. They are a thing of beauty,—at Miller's Hardware Store.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Roy L. Bartley to Lizzie L. Bartley, tract in Gregg Twp, $230.

Thomas Foster et al to Robert E. Holmes, tract in Ferguson Twp, $800.

Thomas Foster to Charles Goveir, tract in College Twp, $300.

Andrew Lytle et ux to J. L. Leathers et al tract in College Twp, $800.

Harry Newman et al to Rebecca Newman tract in Worth Twp, $280.

Thomas Foster et al to S. David Slagle, tract in State College Borough. $300.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Andrew Howath tract in Snow Shoe Twp, $1.

Henry Lapps et al to D. D. Goodyear, tract in Rush Twp, $80.

D. D. Goodyear et ux to Harry Potts, tract in Rush Twp, $85.

Mary Overton to John Crayer, tract in Curtin Twp, $200.

Annie M. Emerick to Ella C. W. Ream tract in Gregg Twp, $710.

Ida M. Bitner et bar to Charles N. Yearick, tract in Marion Twp, $75.

Ammon Stover et al Exrs. to Martin Stover, tract in Penn Twp, $1.

Milton W. Eddy et ux to Katherine J. Louck tract in State College Borough $1.

Wm. F. C. Lucas et al to W. R. Stanley tract in Boggs Twp, $750.

John M. Shugert to W. R. Stanley tract in Boggs Twp. $1.

Ezra Smith to Charles W. Smith tract in State College Borough $1250.

Charles W. Smith et ux to Walter Baney et ux tract in Bellefonte Borough, $725.

Barn Destroyed by Fire.

The barn of William Grassmire, at Milesburg, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening. The livestock, with the exception of one pig, was saved.

Mrs. S. J. Mull Dead.

Mrs. Susan J. Mull, at one time a resident of Philipsburg, died at Overbrook last Sunday, aged 86 years. Interment will be made today at Reading.

Increase in Girl Students.

Forty-five young women have entered this year's Freshman class at State College. Last year seventeen were enrolled.

Treaties.

A treaty is a form of disagreement between two countries reduced to language which enables each of them to crawl out of it. It belongs in the same family as the insurance policy except that no one can understand an insurance policy, whereas a treaty reads as though it were perfectly plain until something happens that makes one of the parties to it wish to get out of it. Treaties are used for various purposes—to promote typewriting agencies, lawyers, diplomats and to furnish material for editorial writers to convey the impression that they know something of what they are writing about. The principal use of treaties, however, is to bring on wars. —Life.

Didn't Have to Ask.

Mrs. B. saw her little three-year-old daughter come from the back door of the house next door eating a cookie, and when the little lady came into the house her mother turned to her and said:

"Why, Elsie, you must not ask Mrs. K. for cookies."

"I didn't ask her, mother," said Elsie; "I know where she keeps them."—Delineator.

Placing the Blame.

Wife—Everything you have you owe to me. Husband—That's what Dr. Jones says. Wife—Who's Dr. Jones? Husband—The stomach and nerve specialist.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Wedded at Baltimore.

On Thursday afternoon of last week Clarence Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Taylor, of Warrior's Mark, and Miss Rachael Chronister, also of Warrior's Mark, were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Fay at Baltimore.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

For Ten Days Only

YOUR EYES EXAMINED **FREE**

Don't Miss This Grand Opportunity If You Need Glasses

10K Gold Filled Guaranteed Glasses

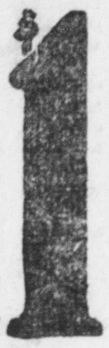
$3.50

is what most any optician or eye specialist would ask you for a pair of these guaranteed spectacles or nose glasses with rims around.

We will examine your eyes and fit you with a pair of glasses that you can see to read the finest print or thread the finest needle.

Come in and see us now.

Special prices on Toric or Prescription Lenses.



RUBIN & RUBIN

Harrisburg's Leading Eye Specialists

At Krumrine's Drug Store Wed. Sept. 23

FOR 10 DAYS

John Hardigan Dead.

John Hardigan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Seely Hardigan, residing on the hill at the rear of the Bellefonte plant of the State-Centre Electric Co., died last Thursday from diphtheria, following a brief illness. Deceased was aged about 16 years and was employed at the coal yard of W. R. Shope & Son. Funeral services were held on Saturday.

Wieland Store Sold.

Frank E. Wieland, at Linden Hall, has sold his stock of general merchandise to Leathers Brothers, of Howard, part consideration being a number of lots at State College. Leathers Brothers will not conduct the store, but will dispose of the stock.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the ues of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and oucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Thos. A. Hogencamp Hannah Stine	Julian. Fleming.
Royce A. Field Julia C. Krumrine	Youngstown, Ohio State College
Eric L. Martz Edith M. Williams	Bolivar. Lemont.
John L. Shultz Louise A. Miller	Bellefonte. "

Advertise in "The Republican."

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL

ENCAMPMENT and EXHIBITION

Of the Patrons of Husbandry of Central Penn.

GRANGE PARK, CENTRE HALL, PA.

September 12 to 18, 1914

Encampment Opens Sept.12th Exhibition Opens Sept. 14th

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania; by farmers and for farmers. Twenty eight acres devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.

A large display of farm stock and poultry, farm implements, fruits, cereals and every production of farm and garden.

ADMISSION FREE

LEONARD RHONE, CHAIRMAN

GEORGE GINGERICH,
G. L. GOODHART,
D. L. BARTGES,
J. S. DALE, Committee.

STOVE EXHIBITION

The largest stock of ranges that was ever in Bellefonte at one time is now on exhibition at Miller's Hardware Store, South Allegheny Street. These stoves consist of black and brown enamel.

The enamel never burns or cracks off and is guaranteed to last or your money back. Why buy the old fashioned kind? Be up to date and have the latest.

These stoves have been on the market for years and are past the experimental stage. They are a perfect success.

MILLER'S HARDWARE STORE

BELLEFONTE - - PA.

Ready For The Men Who Require New Clothing

Here's a new Autumn Suit fresh from Hickey Freeman Co. for $18. In view of the inevitable rise in the fabric market, it is a remarkable value. As a matter of fact, considering the perfection of style and tailoring these suits are always remarkable values. The coat hand-tailored, perfectly shaped and holding that shape, correct in every detail, from buttons clear around to the button holes.

We have this year many styles draughted expressly for young men at $10, $12, $15, $18, $20 and $22.50.

Men's new autumn Overcoats, Hats, Neckwear and all accessories here in the finest of grades. Give us a call.

Montgomery & Co.